Beaver & Gephart

Bellefonte Republican.

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Established in 1869.} Let Us See To it that The Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth.—A. LINCOLN. Terms: $1.50 per Year

Tariff Pictures.

It is worth while to take another look at the woolen industry which the Democratic party is trying to wreck by the passage of the Springer Free Wool bill. In 1880 the amount of American capital invested in this industry was $159,091,869.

In 1890 it had grown to $314,309,944.

Every dollar of this vast amount helps to give employment and good wages to American labor.

In 1880 the number of workers employed in American woolen mills was. 161,557.

In 1890, under the influence of protection, it has grown to 221,032.

The enactment of the Springer Free Wool bill, now before Congress, would reduce the wages and lower the standard of living of every one of this great army of American toilers.

In 1880 the amount of wages paid to operatives in American woolen factories was $47,389,097.

In 1890 the amount thus paid was $76,741,266.

Yet in face of this magnificent increase in wages, and in face of the fact that domestic woolens are constantly growing cheaper to consumers, the Democratic party wants to wreck the woolen industry and give the home market to foreigners.

Germany adopted the protective system in 1879-1880. In 1882 the average weekly wages of locksmiths, tinners, molders, pattern makers and foundery laborers was $3.99.

In 1889 $5.15.

For the seven months ending with the 31st of January, our imports of leaf tobacco fell off from $9,887,973

to $5,080,343

Why? Because the McKinley bill of 1890 gave the heme market to the American farmer in time for the 1891 crop.

THERE is a single word in a sentence of the letter to General BRAGG from CLEVELAND that is significant of the ex-President's view of the situation in Democratic politics in the United States. It is this:

I am confident success is still within our reach, but I believe, etc.

It is evident that the ex-President thinks that if the Democrats should renominate the egotist who occupied the White House from 1885 to 1889 they might "still" have some chance of success. Otherwise GROVER fears that his party is destined to get beaten. Republicans propose to beat it, no matter who is nominated.

SENATOR HILL has gone "swinging round the circle" of a number of Southern States in search of a Presidential nomination. There is little doubt that the Democrats of the South are favorable to HILL'S candidacy. They have been electing Democrats to Congress and holding the electoral vote of States by processes with reference to the great voting population which they suppress, which are entirely in keeping with the methods by which HILL and his fellow Democratic conspirators stole the control of the State Senate of New York.

A BRITISH member of Parliament has written to the *St. James Gazette* expressing the hope that England will not insist upon her claims in Behring Sea because they involve the annihilation of an industry valuable to the human race. This view of the case is obviously the view of fair common sense. The "plain people" who, united, could wield the political power of England and Scotland, ought to stand together in determined opposition to SALISBURY'S scheme to plunder a friendly nation to please a few Canadian Tories.

SENATOR HILL'S PLEAS FOR UNITY IN HIS Southern speeches are particularly intended for the Farmers' Alliance, which is splitting the democracy in several Southern States. Arguments are wasted on the Alliance. David should address his eloquence to the New York poppycocks, who, with blood in their eyes and an abundant campaign fund in their knapsacks, are breaking down Hill's fences all over that State.

SOMEBODY BLUNTLY ASKED SECRETARY Foster at the St. Patrick banquet last night if had called the Irish people "flannel-mouths," and Mr. Foster promptly replied with an emphatic "No, sir!" But watch and see how this democratic lie, ridiculous as it is, will keep right on traveling.

OHIO is quietly nursing a McKinley boom. The Major would make a Napoleonic campaign if he should be nominated.

ATLANTIC CITY NEWS.

A Breezy Budget from the Famous Summer Resort.

Just now there are many prominent people in town and the ocean front hotels are doing a good business. The Brighton, enlarged and improved, has made a splendid week's record, over two hundred guests, and the outlook is good for a successful season. Strangers are here from New York, Pittsburg, Philadelphia, from the south and the far west, and the invalids take a prominent place on the boardwalk at this season of the year.

Mrs. Robert Valentine and daughter, of Bellefonte, Pa., was at Atlantic City last week.

Thomas Morgan, a young gentleman of Bellefonte, and is very popular with the young ladies. Tommy says he don't expect to leave Atlantic City until he owns a "mansion on the square." We wish him success.

Lawrence Wian is seen on our streets almost every day and seems to enjoy the change from mountain air to the sea side.

Col. Pile says he is going fishing and when he does his Bellefonte editorial friends can expect their share of the catch—that is if they can catch 'em.

Charles Pile and wife are enjoying the best of health down here by the old Atlantic. Charley says if there is any place in the world when a man can make a good living it is here.

Some of Bellefonte's pioneers to this place are becoming very much acclimated and can hold their own in a bargain with the Jersey brethren. Bellefonte evidently turns out good citizens as well as Governors.

Fish are very plenty here at this season of the year, and are very reasonable in price.

An unknown vessel, which was anchored off the iron pier, attempted to put out to sea on Saturday, but on account of the heavy sea was unable to get away until Tuesday.

A son of a prominent Philadelphian had his arm broken yesterday by being thrown from a horse.

Business men can not expect people to patronize them unless they advertise where they are and what they have to offer, and then people will know where theycan buy the cheapest.

The Morris Guards entertained a large number of guests last Saturday evening, it being the occasion of their fifth annual banquet.

H. C. Baney has had a severe attack of grippe but is now slowly recovering.

Samuel Walkey, late of Bellefonte, and his most amiable wife are living here and now their old friends would hardly know them Sam has plenty of work, but above all a helpmate who knows how to make a home pleasant after a hard day's work.

Fifty-six liquor licenses were granted here this week. Only four were refused.

Atlantic City has 52 miles of level streets, 15,000 population and property valued at $10,000,000.

Two inches of snow made its appearance on the streets this morning, the 16th, but a warm sun this afternoon turned it all into water.

"Bewitched" at the opera house on the 15th and 16th drew fair houses.

The "Indiana" arrived at St. Petersburg to-day and the "Missouri" started from New York on her pilgrimage of mercy. God loves a cheerful giver to a worthy cause.

Oysters are plenty. At Pleasant Villa, near Atlantic City, in Lakes Bay, the tide was so low the oystermen could walk out to the oyster beds and rake the oysters onto piles to begathered by the boats at high tide. This is the lowest it has been for years. Oysters so far this season have been scarce and small but as the weather gets better the catch will be better. Fish and game of all kinds are plenty.

I see the Bellefonte papers are advocating a new railroad. It is what Bellefonte needs and that badly. What is needed there is an opposition railroad.

Trains from Philadelphia to Atlantic City are full every Saturday with people coming here to spend the Sunday, returning on Monday to their homes and their business. MORE ANON.

Long-Distance Telephone Line.

Within a year the first long-distance telephone line will be completed between Chicago and New York. Before then it is expected that every one of the more than eight thousand telephones in Chicago will be replaced with copper metalic circuit instruments, by the use of which any sound can be transmitted for thousands of miles with perfect distinctness.

These improvements will cost the American Bell Telephone company and its auxiliary corporations several millions of dollars. The work of building the first line in New York across the continent was begun several months ago. Without following the route of any railroad, the line has been built straight across the country, over the Alleghenies, and across rivers. Its western terminus is now at Cleveland, from which point it will be pushed rapidly westward to Chicago and beyond. Another trans-continental line is projected and in fact already begun, which will pass through Pittsburg and reach Chicago by another route.

The Wheel and the Law.

The Wheel, that excellent publication devoted to the interest of bicycles, in a recent issue contained the following which should interest local wheelmen:

The supreme court of New Jersey has recently decided two cases referring to bicycle riding of general interest. In one a wheelman riding on the sidewalk ran against a man, knocked him down and injured him. The court holds that an action for damage can be maintained, first, on the ground of negligence, as the sidewalk was fourteen feet wide, and there was nothing to obstruct the passage of the bicycle or the view of the rider, and second, that riding a bicycle on a foot way was unlawful. On the latter point the court says sidewalks are for the use of pedestrians, not persons in vehicles. It rules that a bicycle is a vehicle, and that a person has no more right to propel one on the sidewalks than he has to ride a horse or drive a team there. In the other case the accident occurred in the street. A wheelman going in the centre of the road at the rate of fifteen miles an hour approached a team of horses within twenty-five feet of their faces before turning aside. The horses became frightened, ran away, smashed the carriage and injured the complainant, who was driving them. The court decided that bicycles have the same right as teams on highway, and hence a wheelman is not liable for damages caused by the frightened horse unless he is shown to be guilty of negligence.

TO FOUNTAIN SUBSCRIBERS.

For the last few weeks the Fountain subscribers have been receiving the Republican, some explanation of this change should have been made, in fact, Beers & Dillen promised to explain the matter but they performed their duties to subscribers to Fountain as they did to the patrons of the Republican, that is by promises not by performances. The office from which Fountain was issued, was on Jan. 1 leased to new parties who did not care to continue the contract for publishing the Fountain which had been made with former lessees. The publishers of Fountain said that their paper was not paying and that if it would be any inducement to help on the trade pending for new editors to Republican, they were willing to turn over the list to the new management which was accordingly done. We hope that the patrons of the Fountain will be satisfied with the change, we shall make the Republican in every way worthy of their patronage. Give us a trial.

An Explanation.

Beers and Dillen, lessees and editors of this paper, are in a manner missing, lost to sight but to memory *dear*. This number of the paper is issued by friends and employees. Mr. Dillen promises to return next Monday. Whether these men return or not the paper will be continued and all subscriptions filled. We hope the friends of the old REPUBLICAN will continue with us, as we shall improve the paper—making it worthy of your support. We shall also, in case they do not return to their post of duty, publish a full history of the proceedings of the last two months; it will be interesting reading to everybody. If they return to stay they will return with money and make the old REPUBLICAN the best paper in the county. If they do not return we shall take the helm and make the paper worthy of your cordial friendship and support.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

MR. EDWARD ROBINSON, of the Boston Museum of Fine Arts, who had in charge the selection of cast for the Slater Memorial Museum at Norwich, Conn., and who is now the purchasing agent of the Committee on Casts, Metropolitan Museum of New York, has written a paper for the April *Century*, discussing the question "Did the Greeks Paint their Sculptures?"

The office of *Century* is at No. 33 East 17th street, New York City. Subscription $4.00 per year. It is one of the best magazines in the world.

POETS MAY CALL THIS WINTER LINGERING in the lap of spring, but it's the sort of lingering that a young man does at the garden gate on a summer night. There's no end to it.

BARKIS CLEVELAND is willin'. The trouble about the match is that the Democracy is not willin'.

An Appeal to The Farmers of the United States.

The Russian Famine Committee of the United States 732 14th street, Washington D. C., make the following appeal:

To the Farmers of America:

The vicissitudes of climate are such in all countries that not even the most favored can hope for entire immunity from the losses and distresses they may entail.

To-day it is the wretched lot of some twenty great provinces of middle and southern Russia, having a population equal to nearly one-fourth that of the whole empire, to suffer the horrors of famine.

For successive years their crops were scant, and last year they failed so almost entirely that multitudes are without food other than the refuse of their neighbors' fields, granaries, cellars and kitchens, the seed of weeds and the bark of trees ground and mixed with all these. The cattle on which they had depended for milk or service, and even their horses, needed as beasts of burden, are slain and consumed as a means of prolonging life until relief shall come from some quarter of the globe.

Starvation alone is terrible enough, but the famine in Russia has been aggravated by a fierceness of cold rarely known in a Russian winter, while fuel is so scarce that in many cases remnants of stubble and the thatching of stables, mixed with turf and dried scrapings of the barnyard afford the only means of warming their hovels and cooking the miserable pittance of food thus gathered together.

Nor is this all. Pestilence, too, has come with all its added terrors. Hungering, freezing, and beset by famine fever, the poor peasants of Russia demand the world's sympathy as it has seldom been demanded in all human history.

What is to be done?

Europe in general has been a sufferer from the drouths of '61 and has little to spare. But, thank Heaven, America has been blessed as never before. We have millions to sell, and can also give millions and feel ourselves none the poorer.

Has not a Providence made us stewards of His bounty for this greatest of all crises—for the salvation of many millions of our fellow-men in the far away country of a great and friendly power?

That America will respond in a signal manner who can doubt? Already the City of Brotherly Love has sent forth one steamship on its errand of mercy, and another will sail from New York in a few days. But still other ships must go in like manner, that the millions of outstretched hands may not wait in vain.

The farmers, the gardeners, the fruit-growers of the United States, are among the most intelligent and responsive of all our sixty-five millions. They can each give a portion, either in kind or for conversion into other produce or money, of all that they have so bountifully received. Will they wait for some miracle, or will they act?

Some, thank God, have acted already. The farmers of Iowa, Minnesota, Nebraska, Kansas, Illinois, Ohio, and some other States have moved and are moving. Wheat and rye flour, kiln-dried corn-meal, cured meats, and canned goods generally are on the way to the seaboard. But many cargoes will be needed ere the wants of twenty millions are met through all the months until a new harvest.

"Therefore, whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so unto them." There is no higher, truer, other law. Its fulfillment by Americans will banish the Russian famine and leave it but a horrid dream.

The railway companies have consented to carry car-loads of famine supplies to the seaboard without charge; the owners of mills and kiln-drying houses at Akron, Ohio, and at Wilmington, Del., are preparing corn at almost no cost to the donor, and when your gifts are ready, if you have no other preferred medium, application to the Red Cross, 732 Fourteenth Street, Washington, will secure printed tags, in required number, that will direct them to places of consignment on the seaboard.

Farmers of America! Let your deeds in this day of calamity be fully worthy of yourselves, of the matchless advantages you so richly enjoy, of this glorious land so richly inherited, of this our sacred cause so urgently demanding the glad service of all who love their fellow men!

In the name of all by whom and for whom this appeal is made,

JOHN W. HOYT.

Chairman of the Russian Famine Relief Committee of the United States.

LOOK OUT.

A lurking malady is abroad which comes like a thief in the night, stealthily, and it is numbering its victims by thousands. Men are careless or indifferent. It is so pleasant to be out in the air. But it must be remembered that the air is charged with excessive moisture, which penetrates and chills. The grip has become so epidemic that whole communities are prostrate. A peculiar feature of the malady is that all so affected have rheumatic aches and pains, stiffness and soreness of the muscles and acute misery in toe joints. All these symptoms indicate what ought to be done to prevent and cure. Good rubbing with St. Jacobs Oil, in time, will so strengthen and soothe that no further trouble will be transiet or chronic for years, for every form of pain, mild or violent, it is the best remedy of the age.

Duties Reimposed.

A highly important portion of the McKinley law goes into effect through the President's proclamation reimposing the tariff duties on the products of Venezuela, Colombia and Hayti. This step is in accordance with section 3 of the new tariff, which provides that when the President is satsfied that the government of any country producing sugar, molasses, coffee and hides imposes "unequal and unreasonable" duties on the products of the United States, it shall be his duty to suspend the free entrance into the United States of these articles from the country in question. This provision is perfectly fair. It is, in fact, an essential part of the protective policy.

We offer to the sugar, coffee and hides producing countries a free market in the United States. We have a right to demand that they shall reciprocate by removing or greatly lowering their tariffs on articles that we produce. To allow nations which have persistently refused to enter into reciprocal trade relations with the United States to send their products into our markets on the same footing with the products of the nations that have negotiated reciprocity treaties with us would be impolitic and unjust.

The southern republics have had ample notice of the intention of this government. British influences have undoubtedly had much to do with the unfriendly commercial attitude of Venezuela. The result will be disastrous to that country unless it quickly accepts our standing offer of reciprocal trade. Coffee is the great export crop of Venezuela. The imposition of a tariff of three cents per pound, while coffee from Brazil, Central America and Mexico comes in free, will shut the Venezuelans out of our markets. The replacing of the tariff on hides and sugar will have the same effect in a less degree. Columbia and Hayti are less important than Venezuela, but the same principle of exclusion rightfully applies to them.

Free trade organs have maliciously described section 3 of the McKinley law as a provision for taxing citizens of the United States. No foundation whatever exists for this allegation. We can purchase all the coffee, sugar and hides we need from nations that have entered into reciprocity with us. The tax is on those nations which have refused. Venezuela and all the rest will learn by costly experience that the United States expects some return for opening her markets to their products. The effect will doubtless be to stimulate their appreciation of the value of reciprocity and incite them to the necessary action.

HILL'S STARRING TOUR.

What some Papers say About It.

Philadelphia Press (*Rep.*): Now who is the man to whom all these honors are to be paid by the Democrats in the South? He ended his last term of Governor by a steal of one branch of the Legislature so infamous in its methods that one of his tools is to be investigated by the Bar Associaiation of New York.

Philadelphia Times (*Dem.*): Senator Hill's Southern journey is an avowed raid of the pothouse politician upon the Presidency. Slugger Fitzsimmons would draw the same crowds in the South, only greatly increased in numbers and enthusiasm.

Boston Journal (*Rep.*) Hill knows that airy persiflage, mingled with judicious references to Jefferson and Jackson, is the surest receipt for ensnaring the hearts of the Democracy.

Buffalo Commercial (*Rep.*): New York State has never before witnessed such flagrant neglect of duty in a Senator as Hill's. Personal advancement is his only business.

Buffalo News (*Ind.*): Senator Hill is on a dangerous undertaking. Mr. Cleveland can tell him, and so could Andy Johnson years ago.

New Haven News (*Ind.*); While Senator Hill is looking for recruits in the South there is insubordination at home.

Philadelphia Ledger (*Ind. Rep.*): Hill's speech at Roanoke was a stump speech of regulation pattern.

Utica Herald (*Rep.*): Hill's speech at Roanoke was that of a demagogue.

For burns and wounds we would recommend Salvation Oil. All dealers sell it at 25 cents.

Many cases have come under our notice where a single bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup relieved a sufferer from a severe cough, which had been treated for months by competent physicians. 25 cts.

THE DYNAMITE EXPLODED.

A Fatal Accident at the Juniata Limestone Quarries, Carlim.

A singular accident occurred at the quarry of the Juniata Limestone company, at Carlim, a short distance below Williamsburg, about 8 o'clock yesterday morning, which resulted in the almost instant death of John Gates, who was employed in the capacity of foreman of a gang of laborers. Mr. Gates was engaged in preparing a number of sticks of dynamite for the purpose of "shooting off" a number of holes, and just before the accident was at work putting caps on the fuse. Other employes a short distance away "put off" two small block holes, previous to which Mr. Gates, Jacob Hearn, John Mountz and Calvin Share ran to shelter. After the explosion the four men started back to their work. Gates, who was in advance, was just in the act of stooping down to pick up the fuse when there was a terrific explosion.

As soon as the quarry employes could collect their senses they rushed to the spot and discovered that the thirty-one sticks of dynamite had in some manner exploded, knocking a hole in the face of the hard rock, "big enough," as one expressed it, "to bury a mule," Hearn, Moutz and Snare, although terribly shocked and stunned, escaped with comparatively slight injuries. Mr. Gates was not so fortunate. His right leg was blown off below the knee, there was a deep gash in the right leg, extending from the knee to the thigh, and a large hole was torn in the left side of the abdomen. He lived about ten minutes. His remains were gathered up, taken to Williamsburg and prepared for burial. The body was brought to this city on the evening train and sent to Petersburg, Huntingdon county, his late home, on Philadelphia express.

The victim of this accident was about 55 years of age. He is survived by five children, one of whom is employed in the quarry where his father met his death. Just how the explosion came about is not known.

We are indebted to our Williamsburg correspondent for the particulars given above. He adds that an inquest was held and the jury, after hearing such evidence as was available, returned a verdict of accidental death.—*Tribune*

[Communicated.]

Halfmoon's Schools.

The people of Halfmoon, while discussing the question of school buildings, should take all things into consideration. The citizens of the upper end of the township, comprising the Stormstown and upper Stormstown school districts, are badly in need of new school houses and they have asked the school board to erect new ones and in order to save the township money and improve the schools they have proposed that a double house be erected midway between the old ones. This plan is approved of by the majority of the board, as it would be better for the schools and would save expense, as one roof and same walls would cover both schools and the same heat would answer for both. But, No! no! the people of the lower end can't hear to this for fear somebody might be benefitted by it; they are too impatient to listen to what the upper end people want; they think they want a high school at Stormstown and consequently have all kinds of false reports afloat in the lower end such as the people of Stormstown having places to board the distant scholars, etc., but all such are maliciously false. It is not the wish of the Stormstown people to have a high school of it, but only a common graded school. But when a high school building is to be built the majority of the upper end favor the centre of the township. But what is a little strange to the upper end people is why those of the lower end should make such ado about the double school house. In regard to the political pot which the article last week spoke of, the writer of it should have said it was filled and kept boiling at the lower end and is known as the Centennial Ring, which always tries to hold secretly the primary meetings and run them to suit themselves, and when three men of the township (one of whom is the only person in the township that is capable of being judge of election) try to run the meeting the people of the upper end begin to think it is time something is done to set matters right.

—The REPUBLICAN appears a little late this week for reasons that our readers will no doubt understand by reading the paper. We will say, however, that it will not occur again and next week our subscribers will receive their paper promptly on time. We trust you will excuse us this week, as no matter what has been done in the past, the present management will greet their readers every week promptly on time.

—A week's work in two days is what has been done on this week's REPUBLICAN; therefore overlook imperfections.

Valerie;

OR,

HALF A TRUTH.

BY "THE DUCHESS."

is simply trying to stretch her power to its [illegible] limits; and no man will be played with so long!"

"Is she not going with your party to Henley?" asked Lady Elinor, after a pause, gliding off, diplomatically, from the main question.

"She has given no definite answer yet, though I know she has over a dozen invitations."

"Dear, dear! she plays the coquette to the top of her bent. But I don't think there's much to fear; in fact, you know," said Lady Elinor, decidedly, "she could hardly draw back now—it is too late; everyone talks of the affair as settled. Her aunt says right and left that it is. She can't for a moment mean to throw you over finally; even if, out of sheer coquetry, she does so at first. But then, certainly, Mrs. Langley would interfere."

"I shall make her understand," said Aston Lawford, with a heavy frown, "that I don't intend to be thrown off, and beckoned back at will."

This was more than Max Beauregard could stand. He rose and walked across the room, and sat down, taking up a book.

"Max thinks he is *de trop*," said Lady Elinor, in a low voice, and with a smile.

"But pray don't let me drive him away, Lady Elinor!"

"Oh, never mind! The tea will be up directly. But, if I may be permitted to offer advice, Mr. Lawford, deal gently with Valerie; she has a very strong will, and has been so petted and spoiled, that I really don't think she realizes there is a point beyond which even a beauty may not go!"

"I am too fond of her," said he, "to be otherwise than gentle; but I am no boy to be a girl's sport—to be encouraged one minute, and snubbed the next"

"Why, no! you are quite right there. Shall you see her before Henley?"

"I shall write to her, Lady Elinor."

"Ah! the best way, perhaps, under the circumstances. Here comes the tea!" said Lady Elinor, relieved in more ways than one. "Max, come here!"

Colonel Beauregard dropped his book and came forward, and conversation then turned from Valerie.

By-and-by Lawford took his leave.

"I hope soon," he said, as he shook hands with Lady Elinor, "to have to ask you for your congratulations!"

"I hope so," said she. "Remember me to your sister."

The door closed on Valerie's suitor, and Lady Elinor subsided into her chair.

"Poor, dear man!" she said. "But really, Valerie treats him badly."

"He's an insufferable cad!" said Colonel Beauregard, shortly. "Forgive me, Nellie!"

"Certainly. It came out with all your heart, Max. You never liked Lawford, I know, but he is not a cad."

"Bah! A man may have better blood than he has, and be a cad to the core of his soul. Heaven help the woman who marries him for his millions! She will be mated to a clown indeed!"

"Ah, Max," said Lady Elinor, with a genuine ring of pathos in her voice, "there are not many men like you. You have a standard too high for ordinary people to come up to. Most of us are made of poor clay after all, and worship the golden calf."

"A beggarly worship, Nellie; but I know I am wrong—according to the great unwritten canon. I am content to be right by the written one. Good-bye for the present, dear. I promised to meet Dallas and some other fellows at the Rag this evening."

He kissed her gently and went out.

CHAPTER XXIX.—TWO LETTERS AND A TELEGRAM.

It is not an easy thing to write an offer of marriage; at any rate Aston Lawford did not find it so. And then he had, in addition, the task of making Valerie Herbert understand clearly, without expressing it harshly, that the offer would not be renewed if she should think fit to play the coquette and refuse him. Of course it would be. Lawford was thoroughly infatuated. Had his love been of a nobler type he would scarcely have tolerated so long the girl's cavalier way of treating him; and this Valerie knew quite well. Where she made a mistake was in not even crediting him with as much affection for her as he really had. She thought her beauty pleased him, and he wanted to have a lovely woman at the head of his establishment, and to marry the *belle* of the season. And though she knew her power over the man, she certainly did not grasp its full extent.

But why did not Aston Lawford see Valerie and plead his cause in person? It must be owned that in the first place—albeit he would not have confessed it—he was afraid of the willful beauty. She might refuse to be brought to bay; treat his proposal with *badinage*; or with some of her hundred woman's wiles place him at a disadvantage; a letter was plain black and white; there could be no mistaking it, or pretense of doing so. Next, Mrs. Langley was sure to see the letter before a reply was returned, and if Valerie was inclined to "play fast and loose," her aunt would prevent it; for, notwithstanding Aston Lawford's disclaimer of coercion pronounced in Max Beauregard's hearing, the ironmaster was by no means above putting on the thumbscrew if it should be necessary. But that it would be necessary never for an instant occurred to him. Valerie would in reality jump at the offer, which indeed she ought to accept as doing her great honor. She had absolutely no dower but her beauty; and here was a man of vast wealth and recognized position—a man twice her age, who might, if he chose, have married a peer's daughter—singling her out for the distinction of being his wife.

How many letters Mr. Lawford tore up before composing one that satisfied him it were bootless to enumerate. He was the whole morning locked up in his study; but he succeeded at length, and despatched the missive by a servant to Upper Brook Street.

Valerie had just returned with Amy Linwood, Hal Dallas, and Lord Westbrook from the morning ride, when the letter was put into her hands. She started as she glanced at the address, but put the letter into her pocket until "a more convenient season." Mrs. Langley could not have seen it, for she had gone to luncheon with a friend.

Valerie quickly changed her habit, and then all four sat down to luncheon, and there was much talking and laughing. If there was one heavy heart there, there was no outward sign of it.

"Have you decided yet whose party you are going to join for Henley, Miss Herbert?" asked Lord Westbrook. "Only three days now. Do tell me!"

"Why do you want to know?"

"Why do I want to know? Doesn't everybody? How you do tease!"

"Naturally. Well, I am going with Lady Stonend's people. I sent in my adhesion last night."

"*Gloriat!*"

"Won't Lawford cut up rough?" said Dallas, in an undertone to Amy; and Amy nodded a little vaguely, and glanced uneasily at Valerie. Was the girl growing a perfectly reckless coquette? Why this unmistakable snub to a man to whom she was almost engaged?

"Whom are you going with, Mr. Dallas," she asked.

"With Beau and Lady Elinor, and three or four others. I wish you were of the party," added Hal, lowering his tone.

Amy colored, and changed the subject.

Shortly after luncheon Valerie's guests departed, all having other engagements, and the girl was alone.

With a sinking at heart she took her way to the boudoir, and, sitting down in a low *fauteuil*, drew out Lawford's letter.

"Asking to see me?" she said to herself, trembling. "I cannot see him! and yet how could I refuse? Have I been unfair to him? If I had only one true friend! Mrs. Fanshawe would have been; but I dare not be my natural self even to her. She writes to him—she might suggest to him that I cared for him. No, No!" she covered her face, "it is my own fault that

Valerie drew out Lawford's letter.

I have made all my friends enemies."

Forcing back her tears resolutely, she slowly opened her letter.

The very first words startled her. She flushed to her brow; then she read on steadily to the end, turned the page, and went back, and read through again. After that she sat for several moments perfectly still, the burning color in her face fading gradually away, and leaving her deadly white; but there was a dangerous quiver about the delicate nostril, a dangerous light in the dark eyes.

And yet there was more feeling in the letter than she had given Aston Lawford credit for, and her heart smote her heavily. He asked her to be his wife; he told her he loved her deeply and sincerely, and would in everything study her happiness. That sounded conventional, but there was a true ring in it, too. Then he reminded her that she had treated him with some caprice; but he was sure she had not intended to wound him. He weighed somewhat on her aunt's approval of his suit, and intimated delicately, but clearly, that he desired a sincere and decided answer, for which he trusted she would not keep him waiting long.

But from beginning to end there was a tone of security which stung the girl's pride; it was like making a merely formal offer of that which was certain of acceptation; no doubts, no fears, but a complacent sense of the honor he, Aston Lawford, was doing her, Valerie Herbert, in offering her his hand and heart, and millions.

Suddenly Valerie rose up, letting the letter fall to the floor, and clasping her hands above her head.

"Have I," she said, through her teeth, half aloud, "given him the right to speak to me like this? He seems more to be claiming his property—as if I were so many tons of iron"—with a short laugh—"than asking me for the greatest gift a man can ask!"

She sank down again, hiding her face in the cushion of the chair.

"Ah! how differently he would write!" was whispered in her heart, but not by her lips; "but, then he would come to me—would entreat, as he would never entreat for life. Ah!" starting up, and pressing her hands on her temples, flushing with bitter shame, even in her solitude, at the thoughts that thronged into her brain, and made her heart beat to suffocation, "I am mad to dream so! This letter," she stooped and picked it up. "Yes," she added, slowly, "I have been wrong; I have not been wholly just to him. To hide my own secret I have gone too far; and aunt Constance will have a right to be angry. All the world will call me jilt. Let it! let aunt Constance send me back to Welford. I would not marry Aston Lawford to save myself from the most horrible death that cruelty could invent!"

She went to her davenport and threw up the lid.

"Yes," she said, "he shall have his answer soon; I will not keep him waiting." Then once more she paused. "No, I must not write hastily. I must try not to wound him. Oh! does he love me—if only a little? I have been wrong—wrong!"

She dropped her face on her clasped hands on the desk, sobbing bitterly.

But by-and-by she raised herself, and, when she had grown calmer, drew paper toward her, and began to write. She, too, cast aside not a few letters before she could write one that she could send, and she was far from satisfied with this. Thus it ran:

"DEAR MR. LAWFORD:

"Your letter was given to me this afternoon, and I am complying as quickly as I can with your request for a speedy answer; for, indeed, there is no necessity for delay. I might, if I took more time for consideration, say better what I have to say; but if I delayed replying for a month my answer would be still the same. I know that you do me a great honor in asking me to be your wife—an honor that, for some reasons, I do not deserve—but forgive me when I say that I cannot accept your offer. I will not deny that I may (though not intentionally) have led you to expect a different answer; but I entreat you to believe that I never supposed you did more than admire me, as others have done. For my fault in this I ask your pardon, making no excuse, though I might plead some; still I was wrong. You urge that aunt Constance favors your suit; but though I would please her in all things possible, I cannot in this. I know you would do your utmost to make me happy; but I do not love you, and without love all that the world could give me would not make me happy. You warn me, courteously but firmly, not to trifle with you further, and reject your offer to prove my power, while, in truth, I have no intention of final rejection. Let me say, then—believe me or not, as you will—that I am writing this to you from my heart—that no earthly power could make me, no temptation could induce me, to become your wife. I refuse your offer now and forever; and I am certainly not vain enough to believe that after this you will ever wish to renew it. "Ever yours faithfully,

"VALERIE MAUDE HERBERT."

It was characteristic of Valerie that her first thought was to despatch the letter without even showing it to her aunt; but this, on second thought, seemed uncourteous, even undutiful. She would wait at least until the latest hour she could send that night. She would not keep Lawford in suspense until to-morrow.

Evening passed into night, and Mrs. Langley did not return home. At last, a little after ten o'clock, Valerie rang the bell and sent a footman with the letter to Mr. Lawford's house in Carlton House Terrace.

The messenger could not have been thirty paces from the house, when Valerie, who was in the drawing-room, heard the carriage stop, and the next moment her aunt's step came up the stairs with unusual rapidity. Valerie, who had been musing, with no small apprehension, over the contest she expected, but in which she was fully prepared to conquer, sprang to her feet with a new fear. Had anything happened that Mrs. Langley was so hurried? The door was almost burst open before the girl was more than half way to it, and Mrs. Langley, her face flushed and agitated, her whole mien denoting great mental disturbance, entered, and dropped into a chair.

"Aunt Constance!" exclaimed Valerie, springing to her side. "What is the matter?"

"My dear," said Mrs. Langley, recovering herself a little, "I have been greatly startled and shocked. They kept me at the Seltons' to dinner, and then I went on and called at the Lawfords'. I wanted to see Aston, and they told me that Lettie had called in Whitehall Gardens this afternoon and was told that Elinor and Max had been summoned to Abbot's Leigh at two o'clock this morning. Gerald was dangerously ill." Valerie clasped her hands with a cry of dismay. "And a later telegram," continued Mrs. Langley, "said that it was violent inflammation of the lungs, from a chill, and there was great danger."

"Oh, aunt Constance," exclaimed the girl, her eyes blind with tears, "how terrible—how terrible for them all!"

"He may recover," said Mrs. Langley, more composedly. "He is not yet forty, and has a strong constitution. Aston Lawford told me," she added, looking at her niece, who stood silent, too shocked for speech, "that he had written to you to-day."

Valerie started, flushing crimson.

"Yes," she said, confusedly, "he—I—oh, please never mind that now!"

"But I must mind it, child! You have not answered him yet?"

"Yes, I have. He asked me not to delay, and I kept the letter as long as I could for you to see. I only sent it just before you came in."

A ring, that resounded through the house mingled with her last words.

Valerie made a quick step toward the door.

"Come here, child," said her aunt, a little sternly. "What did you say?"

"I said—I——"

A hurried knock at the door, and its instant opening interrupted her.

A footman came in, and handed a telegram to Mrs. Langley.

She glanced at it and grew suddenly livid.

"Great Heaven!" she said. "Gerald Beauregard is dead!"

Valerie almost snatched the paper from her aunt's nerveless hand, and read, with dazed eyes:

"From Colonel Beauregard, Abbot's Leigh, to Mrs. Langley, —, Upper Brook Street, London, W.

"My brother died at eight this evening, of acute inflammation. I will write later. Nellie greatly prostrated, but in no danger."

Gerald Beauregard dead!

"It can't be true!" Valerie whispered, hoarsely, with wide-open eyes of horror. "It can't be true!"

But Mrs. Langley said, slowly: "It is only too true!" Then, after a pause, under her breath, to herself rather than to Valerie: "And Max Beauregard is lord of Abbot's Leigh!"

CHAPTER XXX.—"LORD OF ABBOT'S LEIGH."

"And Max Beauregard is lord of Abbot's Leigh."

Valerie heard the words, but not their sense. She was quite stunned, and stood staring blankly before her, with not yet even a definite thought of how Max would feel the loss of his brother. The blow was so sudden, so utterly unexpected, so entirely without warning. A man in the vigor of his manhood, scarcely even ailing at the time, struck down within a few hours; in the morning dangerously ill—no more; in the evening—dead!

And Valerie was young; to the young sudden death is always appalling. Only experience can familiarize with these catastrophes which seem to shake and rift the fabric of human existence. The girl had heard of death—read of it; she had never met it face to face. On the battlefield sudden death is but in the order of things. Here it was the crashing overthrow of all the order of nature; and, agitated as she already was, this terrible news came upon the girl with the force of a calamity.

But Mrs. Langley was fifty years old, and of a wholly different temperament. To say that she did not feel the blow in any degree would be to do her injustice; and she might have felt it more keenly but for the serious worldly issues following upon the death of General Beauregard: but Constance Langley was, before all things, worldly, and—in her way—ambitious. Even in the first shock of the intelligence, the facts that Max Beauregard was now owner of the broad lands of Abbot's Leigh, and that Valerie had received an offer from Aston Lawford, were present to her mind. Indeed, when that day she had heard that Gerald was dangerously ill, the thought at once came: "If he should die, then Max will be a leading man in the world." And all the way home her busy brain was revolving possibilities for Valerie's future. Beauregard, Lord of Abbot's Leigh, would be a match with which Aston Lawford, ironmaster, could not compare. The Beauregards had great estates in their own county and elsewhere, and all the prestige of ancient and illustrious family; and Colonel Beauregard had personal charms of a high order, and personal fame. What a future lay before Valerie if only——

And lo! possibility had become more than probability!

Mrs. Langley rose to her feet, and looked at her niece.

"It is very shocking—very dreadful!" she said, slowly. "Poor Elinor! and she has no son!" She removed her bonnet and mantle, and began to take off her gloves. "And Max," she added—"he will feel it, although the brothers were not much together, and had few tastes in common. Still they were always the best of friends."

Valerie sat down by a small table near and bowed her face in her hands, choking with sobs which she tried to keep back. Ah, how bitterly Max would suffer! He would have no thought of the vast change in worldly fortune this death made to him.

Mrs. Langley did not speak. She waited until the girl had recovered herself somewhat, and then she said, gently:

"Valerie dear, when you can attend to me I want to speak to you."

The girl lifted her head and stretched out her hands with a passionate gesture.

"Oh, auntie," she cried, "you must not be angry with me to-night! I could not bear it!"

"You are too sensitive, child. How do you know I am going to be angry?"

"You will be—you must be—but speak to me to-morrow."

"I promise that I will not scold you for anything to-night, Valerie. But answer my question. What did you say to Aston Lawford?

"I told him," said the girl, resolutely, "that I could not be his wife"—Mrs. Langley started, and drew a quick breath of relief—"because I did not love him," Valerie went on, fully believing that she was piling up for herself terrible wrath for the morrow. "Oh, aunt Constance, I know I have been wrong, but I did not think he really cared for me. I begged him to forgive me, but I could not marry him. I would die sooner! People will call me false—a jilt—then they must. I know I told you that I loved the world, and couldn't marry Louis because he was poor;" it was the old terror of being charged with another love that made her say this—"but I didn't know what it would be to marry Aston Lawford."

Mrs. Langley, sitting in an arm-chair opposite, leaned her elbow on the arm, shading her face with her hand; and even when Valerie ceased speaking, the listener did not move.

The girl rose and stood before her aunt, clasping her little hands together, and though she spoke falteringly, there was not a line of irresolution in her face. Fragile stripling though she was, her will was set like a vise; and the man or woman who hoped to make her yield her ground would have been blind indeed.

"Aunt Constance," she said, "I know you will think me ungrateful, and you thought it would be a great thing for me to be Aston Lawford's wife; but I cannot obey you in this—whatever happens. I can go back again to the country—to uncle Will's."

"And marry Louis Charteris?" asked Mrs. Langley, quietly, without looking up.

Valerie's lips opened for a quick "No, no—not that!" But in the instant she checked herself, for the thought flashed through her brain like lightning: "She thinks I love him. If she discovers I do not, she will say, 'You love someone else?'"

She was silent.

Then Mrs. Langley dropped her hand and rose.

"Let us say no more about it to-night, Valerie," she said. "To-morrow, perhaps, or later, I may speak to you. But of this I can assure you—I shall not send you back into the country. Now, good-night."

She kissed the girl affectionately, and Valerie went up to her room with a feeling of bewilderment.

"What could it mean?" she asked herself. Mrs. Langley had promised not to be angry with her to-night; but she did not seem even much displeased, and she had so set her heart on this marriage. "Does she imagine," Valerie thought, "that I will yield?"

But for a time her brain felt dizzy and confused, and she could not think distinctly. She was, however, terribly excited, and felt that sleep would be an impossibility. So when Fanchon left her, she wrapped a dressing-gown about her, and sat down, leaning her throbbing temples on her hands.

Her thoughts were growing clearer now, more defined. In the quiet of the night they traveled to Abbot's Leigh, and saw the death-chamber with its tall tapers, and the soldier, stern and calm, in his silent watch by the dead. Long time they dwelt there, and then they came back to the question that had perplexed her.

Had the shock of the terrible news from Abbot's Leigh softened Constance Langley's heart—for a time at least? But that connection of ideas was the flash of revelation. The news from Abbot's Leigh! Gerald's death made Max owner of all!

With the smothered cry of a wounded creature the girl fell on her knees, hiding her face from the light in shame and anguish.

Was this it?—that Aston Lawford was to be cast aside for Max Beauregard?

The words, not understood at the time, came back to Valerie, and beat upon her brain with pitiless clearness:

"And Max Beauregard is lord of Abbot's Leigh!"

Yes, even in that dread moment, Constance Langley, almost in the presence of death, thought of the gain of that death, and grasped the gold that fell from the stiffening fingers.

"And he will think that I, too, schemed to win him, in the very hour that I knew he had wealth. Oh, Heaven! he will think even this of me!" Valerie moaned, the burning tears forcing themselves through her fingers. "Oh! how can I bear it? what shall I do? If I could only die! He will know that I refused Aston Lawford on the very day—in the very hour—I knew his brother died! What else can he think but that I am the base, wretched schemer I seem to be? Why should he believe better of me after what he knows already? Oh! the shame burns into my soul—that she should want me to win him after all that has passed—to win *him*, of all men on earth!"

What could she seem, to Max Beauregard's high sense of honor, better than the hapless creatures who sell their souls for money? Only the Mayfair market is licensed by custom; and to the other market custom gives no license, and no open recognition.

"I wonder," the girl whispered to herself, drearily, when, hours later, she lay, too utterly exhausted by the tempest of passion that had shaken her, to even feel strongly, "I wonder if he will ever know that I was true and faithful, and loved him from the first, just because I loved him? Oh! it would have been better—far, far better—if I had never known him!"

CHAPTER XXXI.—FOR HIGHER QUARRY.

The sudden death of Gerald Beauregard was, naturally, the theme of conversation in West-end clubs and drawing-rooms the following day; but he, personally, scarcely left a gap in society; he was not often in London, and when he was it was only for a short time, and he went out very little; his tastes were for the country, nor had he the brilliant qualities which make a man generally popular in London circles.

The event which so abruptly cut off Gerald from among the living was felt rather in its relation to the well-known and favorite younger brother than as a loss.

Already ambitious matrons and maidens began to speculate on the chances of securing Colonel Beauregard, whose laurels were now so richly gilded. At the clubs, and among army men generally, a conventional sigh for "poor Gerald Beauregard" was supplemented by a more or less openly expressed satisfaction that the family honors had come to "Beau."

"And I suppose now," said Frank Travers, in the morning-room of the Rag, "Lady Angela Musgrave will be brought forward; Lady Elinor was always afraid of Beau before, and kept her sister out of the way; but honors change other things as well as manners!"

"And Mrs. Langley," added another officer, "she'll surely throw Lawford overboard, and enter Valerie Herbert for the Beauregard stakes!"

"Rather late in the day for that!" said Travers, dubiously, "and Beau's just the man to be utterly disgusted with such open tactics."

"Still, I'd back a match-maker like Mrs. Langley for anything. Beau's far and away the best match of the season now, and the girl is not likely to object to the change of owners. The girls are all in love with him as it is; and pretty Mrs. Dudley almost made him an offer of herself and her ten thousand pounds a year!"

"Likely enough! But who told you?"

"Lots of fellows—not Beau, you may be sure! Well, what'll you bet on the Langley *volte-face*?"

"H'm! I won't go more than a sov.!"

"Done! Shows you're rather doubtful, old man!"

"I own it!"

Three days later the two men met again, and the young officer who had offered the bet held out his hand, laughing.

"Now then, old man," he said, "fork out!"

"I suppose there's no doubt?" said Major Travers, producing a sovereign.

"Not the least—it's in all the clubs!" replied the other, as if this fact sufficiently endorsed any statement, "and I heard that Miss Herbert refused Lawford, either the day or the day after the news of Gerald Beauregard's death reached London. Not bad that, for a young campaigner!"

"It's a regular jilt," said Travers; "the Lawford marriage was as good as settled. But, by Jove! she's a glorious creature for such a fellow as Lawford! He'll cut up rough about it; he's made a fool of!"

And it must be owned that Aston Lawford had some good ground for "cutting up rough," as Major Travers elegantly expressed it, though his first feeling was one of utter amazement—amazement which for

"What! Valerie has refused me!"

some moments deprived him of all power of speech.

He was still sitting in the drawing-room with his sister—when Valerie's letter was brought to him.

His cheek flushed, and his hand actually shook, as he took the letter from the salver.

"From Valerie Herbert," he said, half turning toward Miss Lawford, who, it may be stated, had never approved of the proposed alliance, regarding Valerie as a heartless flirt, and even darkly hinting that so giddy a wife would hardly be very trustworthy.

He opened the letter, expecting, of course, a grateful acceptance, and as he read he went livid.

Refused! Impossible! There must be some mistake! He read again; but there was no misreading that plain and straight refusal.

He sat staring at the page, the pallor in his face changing to a purple flush; while his sister watched him in intense anxiety, and at last broke out with:

"Aston, what in Heaven's name is the matter?"

"What!" he said, starting to his feet, crumpling the letter in his clenched hand, and dashing it to the floor, "Valerie has *refused me!*"

"Refused you!"

"Ay, refused me! After all that has passed—after leading me on—after the whole world has pronounced it, and justly, almost an engagement, this petted, pampered beauty of eighteen coolly tells me that she can't marry me, because, forsooth, she doesn't love me! Ha, ha!"—he threw back his head with a harsh laugh—"and begs me to forgive her for having trifled with me. But, by Heaven!" he went on, beginning to pace the room, "I'll bring her to her knees! I warned her to trifle no more; and in spite of that warning, she is simply trying to coquette—to make me beg and entreat! Refuse *me!* There isn't a marriageable girl in society who would not thank Heaven for an offer from Aston Lawford!"

"Aston!" pleaded his sister.

"Does that child imagine," he went on, not heeding her, "that I am to be made a butt of—jilted, as if I were a trumpery lad, fit to hold her gloves or fan, and dismissed when he is done with? She must have written that letter without her aunt's knowledge. Yes, surely," he added, pausing, and speaking a little more calmly, "Mrs. Langley has been out all day. Valerie only had my letter in the afternoon, and Mrs. Langley could scarcely have reached home before the servant who brought this answer left. Why, then"—he flung himself into a chair—"the matter is soon settled. The girl, if she means refusal—and I don't believe she does—will soon have to yield."

A knock at the door, and a servant entered.

"Please, sir," said he, handing a letter, "this has just come from Whitehall Gardens."

Lawford opened the letter quickly, and read aloud:

"SIR:

"I have, with great grief, to inform you that a telegram arrived an hour ago from Colonel Beauregard, to say that Mr. Beauregard died at eight o'clock this evening.

"Your obedient servant,

"JOHN WITTER."

A blank pause. Then Miss Lawford, who had started into a sitting posture, said slowly:

"Aston, the meaning of Valerie's letter is clear. Mrs. Langley dictated its purport, if not its terms. You are simply thrown over for a better catch—for Max Beauregard!"

Aston Lawford turned and looked at his sister.

"It is true," she continued. "Mark me! Colonel Beauregard would telegraph direct to Mrs. Langley, as she is so great a friend of Lady Elinor, she would have the news as soon, or almost as soon, as they had it in Whitehall Gardens. Valerie's letter was written at once, and sent quickly, so that it might not appear so *openly* to jilt you for Colonel Beauregard. Now Mrs. Langley and Valerie can say the girl wrote it before she knew even that Gerald was ill; and Valerie would easily convince Colonel Beauregard of the truth of this—though on the face of it, it is a falsehood, for she would not, in the first place, dare to refuse you without her aunt's knowledge or sanction; and, in the second place, why send the letter so late at night—why not earlier in the evening—or to-morrow?"

Aston Lawford sat looking at his sister—listening to her without offering to interrupt. When she had finished he rose to his feet.

"I understand it all!" he said, grimly. "You are right. And does that girl think she will make Max Beauregard believe such a transparent falsehood?"

"Such a girl as Valerie, Aston," said Miss Lawford, truly enough, "can make any man her slave if she chooses. But she is as worthless morally as she is beautiful outwardly. Tear her out of your heart!"

"Ay!" said Lawford, fiercely, "but I will take care Max Beauregard knows to the full what manner of woman it is who intends to spread her net for him!" He stooped and picked up the crumpled letter. "Beauregard shall see this!" he said, and without a word more he went out of the room, needless to say, banging the door after him.

Mr. Lawford waited until late the following day, and then he wrote to Valerie. He owned, he said, that her refusal, after the undoubted encouragement she had given him, very much surprised him; but he was willing to accept the decision as final, since he could not fail to see the motives which dictated it. Certainly he would not desire to place his happiness in the hands of a woman who permitted herself to be all but engaged to one man, and on the very instant that another—hitherto ignored because he was comparatively poor—attained unexpected wealth, the first lover was ruthlessly thrown over, in the hope of gaining as a suitor the man who took higher rank in the social scale in addition to his wealth. Possibly Miss Herbert might find that she had grasped at the shadow and lost the substance; and for the rest, she would have done well to omit any pretense of rejecting him (Lawford) because she did not love him, since love had no part or lot in the question.

With lips parched and hot, and dry, tearless eyes, Valerie read that letter once, twice, thrice through, every word searing her heart as with a hot iron—not because, in truth, she deserved it, but because she seemed to deserve it.

"It is not chivalrous—it is not generous!" she said, within herself. "Max Beauregard would never have written like this to any woman. It is cruel; and yet, if I were the wretched fortune-hunter Aston Lawford must believe me, it is not more harsh than I deserve. I will not stoop to denial. A girl sunk so low as I seem to have sunk would hardly hesitate at a falsehood to save her credit with her new prey. What does it matter?" She rose up and flung out her right arm with a reckless, defiant gesture. "Let all the world think what it pleases; call me jilt, fortune-hunter, anything! Since *he* must despise me—hold me shameless, mercenary, heartless—and yet I live! how should I care a jot, though the whole universe cried shame upon me!"

CHAPTER XXXII.—VALERIE'S OFFERING.

Not a word of her new plans did the judicious Mrs. Langley breathe to Valerie. That point-blank refusal of Mr. Lawford's suit had considerably startled aunt Constance; and she felt convinced that, in her present mood, Valerie would breathe defiance, and might even rush back to Welford, or run away with Louis Charteris.

Things should be left to take their own course; and as Max Beauregard was a particularly attractive man, instead of being, like Lawford, a cumbersome addition to his world advantages, the desired match might come about without any ostensible wire-pulling.

Nor did Mrs. Langley ask if Lawford had written; and when Valerie briefly told her that he had, and that the letter was destroyed, the elder lady expressed no annoyance. She had no wish to force forward the subject she had at heart, and she was infinitely relieved at escaping an interview with Lawford; for, to do a dishonorable act is one thing; to be convicted of it, face to face, another.

Many a well-known face was missed from Henley Regatta, for not a few among the "Olympian circles" boasted connection with the ancient house of Beauregard; and friends, too, held aloof, for on the last day of the regatta Gerald Beauregard was buried at Abbot's Leigh, in the grand old Gothic chapel where slumbered so many generations of brave and fair Beauregards.

Two days previously Lady Elinor had written herself to Mrs. Langley, asking her to be present, and Mrs. Langley went.

"I almost wish," she said to Valerie, "that Elinor had asked you, too; but you are too young for such a sorrowful scene, and of course there are so many."

"I would not have gone if I had been asked," Valerie answered, briefly.

Mrs. Langley scarcely liked the tone in which this was said. Was the girl going to prove a failure after all? But the diplomatist said no more.

But when the flowers which Mrs. Langley was going to take with her were being packed, Valerie, looking very white in her morning garments, came in, with an exquisite cross of the loveliest flowers that taste could select.

"Aunt Constance," she said, her dark eyes full of tears, "will you take this with you, and ask them to lay it in the grave!"

[To be Continued]

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LINCOLN AND CURTIN.

HOW PENNA. TROOPS SAVED WASHINGTON.

The Prominence of Gov. Curtin During the War Period—The Soldiers Friend—The People Unanimously Demanded his Re-election—Altoona Conference of Governors—Minister to Russia and his Resignation—Members of the Constitutional Convention.

Even before the disastrous battle of Bull Run was fought on the 21st of July, two of the Reserve regiments were called for by the government to march to Cumberland to the relief of Colonel Wallace, and the regiments commanded by Col. Charles J. Biddle and Colonel Simmons and a battery of artillery were on the march the same day the order was received, and soon thereafter the Tenth Regiment followed. Notwithstanding the refusal to entertain the question of accepting these troops, Curtin again tendered the Reserve Corps to the government on the 18th of July, just before the battle of Bull Run, and the same day brought orders from the War Department, that four regiments should be sent to Hagerstown and the remaining, exclusive of those in West Virginia, should be sent to Baltimore. These regiments were encamped at Pittsburg, Easton, West Chester and Harrisburg, and the Governor at once ordered them to march as requested by the Washington authorities. His answer to the request to forward the troops was in these words: "All the regiments have been ordered to Harrisburg in obedience to your dispatch just received, and, on arrival, will be immediately forwarded to the seat of war, as previously ordered. If there is not time to muster them in at this place, mustering officers can follow them into the field." Had these troops been on the battlefield of Bull Run, as they could have been, had not the government persistently refused to accept them, it would have given an overwhelming preponderance of numbers to the Union forces, and doubtless reversed the disaster of that day. On the night of July 21, when the government learned that the army had been routed at Bull Run, most frantic appeals were made to Curtin from the Washington authorities to hasten his troops to the front to save the National Capital, and within twenty-four hours after the retreat of McDowell's army into the Washington fortifications, the welcome tread of the Pennsylvania Reserves was heard on Pennsylvania avenue, and the panic was allayed and confidence restored by regiment after regiment of the once rejected troops hurrying to Washington. One dispatch from the War Department thus appeals to Curtin—"Get your regiments at Harrisburg, Easton and other points ready for immediate shipment. Lose no time in preparing. Make things move to the utmost." Another dispatch said—"To-morrow won't do for your regiments; you must have them to-night. Send them to-night. It is of the utmost importance." Another appeal to him said—"Stop the regiment at Green Castle and send it to Washington to-night. Do not fail." Thus the War authorities that had treated with contempt the appeals of Curtin to accept the troops he had called for when cut off from the national Capital, in a few months thereafter sent the most earnest appeals to him to save them from their own folly, by forwarding the troops he had organized in defiance of their protest.

I speak advisedly when I say that there was not a single new phase of the war at any time that did not summon Curtin to the councils of Lincoln. He was the first man called to Washington after the surrender of Sumter, and I accompanied him in obedience to a like summons to me as a chairman of the military committee of the Senate. Pennsylvania was to sound the key-note for all the loyal States of the North in the utterance of her loyal Governor, and her action was to be the example for every other State of the Union. How grandly Curtin performed that duty is proved by the fact that he organized and furnished to the national government during the war, 367,182 soldiers, and organized, in addition to that number, 87,000 for domestic defense during the same period. New duties and grave responsibilities were multiplied upon him every week, but he was always equal to them and was a tireless enthusiast in the performance of his labors. Three times during the war was his State invaded by the enemy and at one time 90,000 of Lee's army, with Lee himself at their head, were within the borders of our State on their way to their Waterloo at Gettysburg. While responding with the utmost promptness to every call of the national government, whether for troops or for moral or political support, he was most zealous in making provision for the defense of his exposed people in the border counties. He had an ample force within the State to protect the border against raids by the enemy, and would have saved Chambersburg from destruction by the vandal torch, had his own State troops not been ordered away from him to save General Hunter after his disgraceful and disastrous raid into Virginia in 1864. Hunter's vandalism had justly inflamed the South and when he was driven across the Potomac the Pennsylvania regiments organized for the special defense of the State, being subject to orders from Washington because mustered into the United States service, passed through Chambersburg within forty-eight hours of the period of its destruction, to join Hunter in Maryland and save him from the retribution his folly had invited. Had these Pennsylvania troops remained subject to the orders of the State authorities, they could have been in Chambersburg before McCausland reached there, and would have outnumbered him nearly three to one. Chambersburg was thus destroyed solely because of the grave emergency that called the State troops to the support of Hunter, and they were almost within sound of McCausland's guns when he opened on the defenseless people of Chambersburg at daylight on the 30th of July, 1864, before he entered the town to destroy it.

Curtain's relations with Stanton were never entirely cordial and at times embarrassing; but Lincoln always interposed when necessary and almost invariably sustained Curtin when a vital issue was raised between them. The fact that Lincoln supported Curtin against Stanton many times greatly irritated the Secretary of War and doubtless intensified his bitteness against the Pennsylvania War Governor. In one notable instance only, in which Curtin and Stanton locked horns in bitterness, did Lincoln hesitate to sustain Curtin, but Lincoln was overruled by his military commanders and bowed to their exactions with profounded reluctance. In the winter or early spring of 1864 Curtin, always alive to the insterests of humanity, and feeling keenly the sorrows of the Pennsylvania soldiers who were in southern prison pens suffering from disease and starvation, went to Washington on three different occasions and appealed to both Stanton and Lincoln for the exchange of prisoners as the Southern Commissioner proposed. We then held about 30,000 Southern prisoners and the south held as many or more of Union soldiers, and General Grant, looking solely to military succes, peremptorily refused to permit the exchange of these men because Lee would gain nearly 30,000 effective soldiers, while most of the 30,000 Union prisoners would be unfit for service because of illness. On Curtin's third visit to Washington on that subject, he was accompanied by Attorney General Wm. M. Meredith, and they both earnestly pressed upon the government the prompt exchange of prisoners. Stanton grew impatient and even insolent, retorting to the Governor's appeal: "Do you come here in support of the government and ask me to exchange 30,000 skeletons for 30,000 well fed men?" To which Curtin replied with all the earnestness of his humane impulse: "Do you dare to depart from the laws of humane warfare in this enlighted age of Christain civilization?" Curtin and Meredith carried their appeal to Lincoln, who shared all of Curtin's sympathies for our suffering prisoners, and who exerted himself to the utmost only to effect a partial exchange. In 1863, when Curtin was a candidate for re-election, Stanton gave most earnest support to his cause, notwithstanding he rarely spoke of Curtin personally except with bitterness. Curtin keenly appreciated what Stanton had done and went to Washington, soon after his election, with the purpose of paying his respects to Stanton and thanking him for the hearty support he had given him. A mutual acquaintance, who knew that Curtin was in Washington to pay his respects to Stanton, happened to meet Stanton during the evening and spoke with much enthusiasm of Curtin's victory, and of his presence there to visit and thank the Secretary of War. Stanton replied in his cynical way: "Yes Pennsylvania must be a damned loyal State to give such a victory to Curtin." This was repeated to Curtin the same evening, and the result was that Curtin's visit to the war office was indefinitely postponed and Stanton died without having received the thanks that Curtin had intended for him. Soon after the war was over, however, Stanton seemed to have justly appreciated Curtin, as he wrote him a voluntary and most affectionate letter, reviewing the great work he had done as governor of Pennsylvania, thanking him for his patriotism and fidelity, and offering a full apology for anything that he might have done to give him unpleasant recollections.

Lincoln played a most conspicuous part in Curtin's second nomination and re-election. So profoundly was Curtin impressed with the necessity of uniting all parties in the support of the war for the suppression of the rebellion, that he was the first man to suggest his own retirement from the office of Governor, if the Democrats would present the name of General William B. Franklin, a gallant Pennsylvania Democratic soldier. I was present when Curtin first made this suggestion to a number of his friends, and he made it with a degree of earnestness that impressed every one. He said it was vastly more important to thus unite the whole Democratic party with the Republicans on an honest war platform than that any party or any in-

[Continued on page 6]

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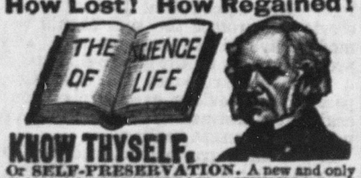

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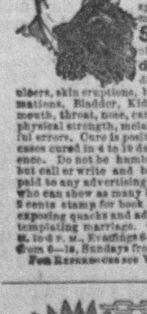

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RAILROADS

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—TIME Table, Nov. 16, 1891.

STATIONS	Dis	WESTWARD A.M	A.M	P.M.
LOCK HAVEN		4 40	9 15	4 20
Flemington—f	1.8	4 43	9 18	4 23
Mill Hall	3.0	4 46	9 21	4 26
Beech Creek	8.3	4 56	9 33	4 38
Eagleville—f	9.9	4 59	9 36	4 40
Howard	14.5	5 07	9 44	4 49
Mt. Eagle—f	17.7	5 14	9 53	4 55
Curtin	19.9	5 18	9 01	5 02
Milesburg	23.5	5 25	10 11	5 19
BELLEFONTE	25.2	5 35	10 25	5 20
Milesburg	28.5	5 45	10 25	5 30
Snow Shoe Int	24.8	5 48	10 30	5 39
Unionville	28.5	5 55	10 48	6 41
Julian	32.9	6 05	10 59	5 50
Martha	37.0	6 13	11 26	5 59
Port Matilda	40.4	6 21	1129	6 06
Hannah—f	43.7	6 28	1[illegible]	6 13
Fowler—f	45.0	6 30	[illegible]	6 15
Dix—f	46.3	6 33	11 32	6 12
Bald Eagle	49.3	6 40	11 38	6 25
Vail	51.2	6 44	11 43	6 29
East Tyrone	53.0	6 48	11 48	6 33
TYRONE	54.3	6 25	11 55	6 40

STATIONS	Dis	EASTWARD P. M.	P. M.
TYRONE		7 55	3 10
East Tyrone	1.3	8 02	3 17
Vail	3.1	8 05	3 20
Bald Eagle	5.9	8 10	3 24
Dix—f	8.7	8 15	3 30
Fowler—f	9.3	8 17	3 33
Hannah—f	10.6	8 21	3 37
Port Matilda	13.9	8 28	3 44
Martha	17.3	8 36	3 52
Julian	21.4	8 44	4 01
Unionville	25.8	8 55	4 10
Snow Shoe Int	29.5	9 03	4 17
Milesburg	30.8	9 07	4 20
BELLEFONTE	33.5	9 17	4 30
Milesburg	30.8	9 22	4 40
Curtin	34.4	9 46	4 47
Mt Eagle—f	36.6	9 51	4 55
Howard	39.8	10 01	5 02
Eagleville—f	44.4	10 15	5 10
Beech Creek	45.0	10 20	5 13
Mill Hall	51.3	10 38	5 24
Flemington	52.5	10 28	5 27
LOCK HAVEN	54.3	10 45	5 39

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table in effect Dec. 14th, 1890.

Westward Dis.	Dis.	Stations	Dis.	Eastward A.M	P.M
P.M A.M					
5 05 [illegible]		SCOTIA	25.6	9 21	4 47
5 25 10 21 5.3		Fairbrook	20.3	9 09	4 27
5 37 10 28 8.7		Penna. Furnace	16.9	8 56	4 15
5 44 10 34 10.6		Hostler f	15.0	8 49	4 08
5 50 10 46 12.3		Marengo f	13.3	8 44	4 03
5157 10 52 13.5		Loveville f	12.1	8 37	3 55
6 04 10 58 15.2		Furnace Road f	10.4	8 31	3 49
6 08 11 02 15.8		Dungarvin f	9.8	8 27	3 46
6 18 11 10 18.2		Warriors Mark	7.4	8 19	3 38
6 28 11 20 20.5		Pennington	5.1	8 13	3 30
6 40 11 32 23.5		Stover	2.1	7 58	3 1
6 50 11 40 25.6		TYRONE		7 50	3 1

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE RAILROAD.—Time Table, Nov. 24 1890.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 6.45 a m; arrives at Bellefonte at 8.45 a m.

Leaves Bellefonte at 10.30 a m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 12.15 a m.

Leaves Snow Shoe at 3.00 p m arrives at Bellefonte at 4.50 p m.

Leaves Bellefont at 5.25 p m; arrives at Snow Shoe at 7.05 p m.

S S BLAIR, General Supt.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE R. R.—BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R. To take effect Nov. 24th, 1890

Dis.	Westward a.m.	p.m.		Eastward a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
.0	5.50	2.15	MONTANDON	5.30	9.20	5.48
1.5	6.15	2.25	Ar. LEWISBURG. Lv	5.20	9.10	5.38
1.5	6.15	2.28	Lv. LEWISBURG. Ar		9.10	5.32
5.4	6.20	2.35	Biehl f		9.05	5.26
6.8	6.25	2.40	Vicksburg f		8.58	5.20
10.7	6.45	2.50	MIFFLINBURG		8.43	5.10
13.1	6.52	2.57	Barber f		8.36	5.0
15.2	6.58	3.03	Swengle f		8.30	4.5
16.1	7.00	3.05	Millmont		8.27	4.5
18.6	7.08	3.14	LAURELTON		8.17	4.46
23.5	7.19	3.25	Pardee f		8.06	4.35
28.9	7.33	3.38	Cherry Run f		7.53	4.22
32.2	7.43	3.48	Paddy Mt. Tunnel f		7.43	4.12
33.9	7.48	3.54	Ingleby f		7.39	4.07
36.6	7.58	4.00	Coburn		7.30	4.00
39.6	8.01	4.05	Zerby f		7.21	3.52
43.4	8.16	4.17	Rising Springs		7.12	3.43
46.2	8.18	4.25	Penn's Cave f		7.05	3.37
49.2	8.24	4.30	CENTRE HALL		6.58	3.28
51.6	8.32	4.37	Gregg f		6.51	3.53
54.6	8.37	4.43	Linden Hall		6.43	3.16
56.7	8.42	4.48	OAK HALL		6.38	3.11
58.3	8.46	4.52	LEMONT		6.34	
60.2	8.51	4.57	Dale Summit f		6.29	
63.9	9.00	5.06	Pleasant Gap f		6.19	
65.2	9.04	5.10	Axeman f		6.14	
67.4	9.10	5.15	BELLEFONTE		6.10	2.45

CHAS E. PUGH ..... General Manager
ROBERT NEILSON ..... General Superintendent
E. B. WESTFALL ..... Superintendent

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.—On and after Wednesday, August 7, 1889, Trains on the Bellefonte and Buffalo Run Railroad will run as follows, leaving the PENN'A RAIL-ROAD STATION.

EASTWARD No.6	No.2	Dir.	STATIONS	Dis.	WESTWARD No.1 A.M	No.3 P.M
P.M	A.M				A.M	P.M
6 29	5 10	18.	Ar. BELLEFONTE Lv	0.	6 00	3 00
6 13	9 03	17.	Scales	1.	6 37	3 09
6 08	8 59	16	Morris	2.	6 11	3 13
6 03	8 54	15.	Whitmer	4.	6 16	3 19
5 59	5 51		Linn		6 1[illegible]	3 28
5 57	8 48	12.5	Hunters	5.5	6 22	3 26
5 53	8 44	11.2	Filmore	6.8	9 25	3 30
5 47	8 40	9.5	Briarly	8.5	6 32	3 36
5 43	8 36	8.	Waddles	10.	6 38	3 43
	8 33		Matterns			3 45
	8 25		Stormstown			3 53
	8 19		Hall Bank			3 59
5 39	8 09	6.9	Scotia Crossing	11.1	6 46	4 09
5 24	7 25	2.	Krumride	16.	7 00	4
5 20	7 20	0.	LvSTATECOLLEGEAr	18.	7 04	4

Trains will stop at stations marked "F" when signal is given or notice to Conductor.

Train 2 connects with Trains east and west E V R R and S S Branch.

Train 6 connects with Trains east on B E R and the S S Branch.

THOS. A. SHOEMAKER, Supt

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD (Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Dec. 24th, 1890.

	WESTWARD.	
ERIE MAIL leaves Phila daily	11 25	p m
" " Harrisburg	3 3[illegible]	a m
" " William'port	7 10	a m
" " Jersey Shore	7 31	a m
" " Lock Haven	7 35	a m
" " Renovo	8 35	a m
" arrives Erie	3 40	p m
GRA EX. l'ves Phila week d'ys	8 50	a m
" " Harrsburg	12 00	m
" arrives at Wmsport	3 29	p m
" " Lock Haven	4 10	p m
" " Renovo	5 15	p m
" " Kane	9 20	p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at	5 20	p m
FAST LINE leaves Phila. week days	11 40	a m
" " Harrisburg	3 45	p m
" " Williamsport	7 10	p m
" arrives at Lock Haven	8 02	p m
" " Renovo	9 00	p m
NEWS EX. l'ves Philadelphia	4 3	a m
" " Harrisburg	8 10	a m
" " Williamsport	11 20	a m
" " arrives at Lock Haven	12 15	p m
Wms'port Ex. l'ves Phila	4 25	p m
" " Harrisburg	7 32	p m
" " arrive Williamsport	10 20	p m
	EASTWARD.	
Sea Shore Express l'ves L Haven w	7 20	a m
" " " Jersey Shore	7 48	a m
" " " Wms'port	8 25	a m
" arrives at Harrisburg	11 25	a m
" " Phila	3 15	a m
DAY EX. leaves Kane week days	6 30	a m
" " Renovo	10 20	a m
" " Lock Haven	11 20	a m
" " Williamsport	12 30	p m
" arrives at Harrisburg	3 30	p m
" " Philadelphia	6 50	p m
ERIE MAIL leaves Erie daily	5 27	p m
" " Renovo	10 35	p m
" " Lock Haven	11 25	p m
" " Williamsport	12 25	p m
" " arrives at Harrisburg	3 22	p m
" " Philadelphia	6 50	p m
RENOVO AC'N leaves Renovo	4 45	p m
" " arrives at Harrisburg	10 05	p m
" " Philadelphia	4 25	a m
WMS'PORT EXP. lv.s Wms'port	2 42	a m
" " arrives at Harrisburg	5 30	a m
" leaves	7 00	a m
" arrives at Philadelphia	10 20	a m

Erie Mail West, Niagra Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R. at Corry with B. P & W. N. N; at Emporium with B N. Y. & P. R. R. and at Driftwood with B. V R. R.

ROBERT NEILSON Passenger Agent

GROVER WILL RUN.

He Announces His Candidacy in a Letter to General Bragg.

WILL NOT SEEK THE HONOR.

But as an American He Would Consider It a Solemn Duty to Respond If Called Upon by the Voice of the People.

MILWAUKEE, March 15.—General Edward S. Bragg, author of the famous phrase, "We love him for the enemies he has made," has been urging ex-President Cleveland to make public an avowal of his position in connection with the approaching Democratic presidential convention. Under date of March 5 he wrote a long letter to Mr. Cleveland from Fond du Lac asking him if he would accept the nomination of the Democratic party for the presidency. In reply the ex-president writes as follows:

Your letter of the 5th inst. is received. I have thought until now that I might continue silent on the subject which "under the high sanction of your position as my 'fellow Democrat and fellow citizen" and in your relation as a true and trusted friend, you present to me. If, in answering your questions, I might only consider my personal desires and my individual ease and comfort, my response would be promptly made, and without the least reservation or difficulty.

But if you are right in supposing that the subject is related to a duty I owe to the country and to my party, a condition exists which makes such private and personal consideration entirely irrelevant. I cannot, however, refrain from declaring to you that my experience in the great office of president of the United States has so impressed me with the solemnity of the trust and its awful responsibilities that I cannot bring myself to regard a candidacy for the place as something to be won by personal strife and active self assertion.

I have also an idea that the presidency is pre-eminently the people's office, and I have been sincere in my constant advocacy of the effective participation in political affairs on the part of all our citizens. Consequently I believe the people should be heard in the choice of their party candidates, and that they themselves should make nominations as directly as is consistent with open, fair and a full party organization and methods.

I speak of these things solely for the purpose of advising you that my conception of the nature of the presidential office and my conviction that the voters of our party should be free in the selection of their candidates precludes the possibility of my leading and pushing a self seeking canvass for the presidential nomination, even if I had a desire to be again a candidate.

Believing that the complete supremacy of Democratic principles means increased national popularity and the increased happiness of our people, I am earnestly anxious for the success of the party. I am confident success is still within our reach, but I believe this is a time for Democratic thoughtfulness and deliberation, not only to candidates, but concerning party action upon questions of immense interest to the patriotic and intelligent voters of the land who watch for assurance of safety as the price of their confidence and support.

Battle With Burglars.

DOVER, Del., March 11.—Railroad Detective Hutchins and Policemen Smith and Lockerman had a desperate encounter with four burglars on a rapidly moving train on the Delaware railroad. The men were suspected of robbing five safes in Milford on Sunday night, and the officers attempted to arrest them. They drew revolvers and warned the officers that they were prepared to fight for freedom. In the battle that ensued fully twenty shots were fired, and Officer Smith received a bullet through his hand and a serious wound over the eye. Three of the burglars finally jumped from the train. The other locked himself up in the toilet room, and subsequently jumped from the window, receiving injuries from which he died at the jail here last night. He was recognized as James Burns, a Wilmington baseball player, aged 20. Another of the gang has been captured.

Dacoit Prisoners Sentenced.

RANGOON, March 15.—The celebrated Dacoit chief who styles himself the Minlaung prince, the leader of the revolt against the British near Arrakan, who, with his father and two of his followers, was recently captured by the military police near Kudoung, has been condemned to death for leading the revolt of the prisoners in the Akyab jail, in which the warden of the prison was killed. Five others who took part in the revolt have also been condemned to death. The father of the Dacoit chief has been sentenced to penal servitude for life for his share in the revolt.

A Cargo of Substantial Sympathy.

NEW YORK, March 16.—The relief steamer Missouri, with provisions for the starving Russians, sailed hence at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon for a Russian port. On starting the good ship ran her colors up to the trucks, many flags floated in the breeze from the mastheads and forward rigging, and on the bow floated the American flag, and just above it was displayed the code signal flag signifying "Goodby."

Imports and Exports Decrease.

PARIS, March 16.—The returns issued by the French board of trade show that during the month of February, under the new tariff, the imports decreased 740,000 francs, and the exports decreased 17,841,000 francs as compared with those of the corresponding month last year.

NOTABLE DEATHS.

LONDON, March 14.—Professor John Cairns, D. D., LL. D., until a short time ago principal of the United Presbyterian college at Edinburg, and a well known writer, is dead.

LONDON, March 16.—A dispatch from Brighton announces the death there yesterday of the Right Hon. Sir Henry Bouverie William Brand, Viscount Hampden, G. C. B., P. C. He presided over the house of commons for twelve years, declining a re-election in 1884.

DARMSTADT, March 14.—The Grand Duke Ludwig IV died at 1:15 this morning. He was unconscious throughout the preceding part of the evening. Three of his daughters and Prince Ernest Ludwig, his heir, were at his bedside at the time of his death. The city is in mourning, aged 54.

BALTIMORE, March 16.—A private cablegram was received here last night stating that John H. Steuart, the United States consul at Antwerp, had died in Paris. Steuart was a Baltimorean and about 50 years old. He was appointed to Antwerp as consul twenty years ago from Pittsburg. A widow survives him. The body will be brought to Baltimore for burial.

FIFTY-SECOND CONGRESS.

Condensed Report of Proceedings in Senate and House.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—In the senate Mr. Morgan, from the foreign relations committee, reported a bill for the appointment of consuls to the Congo Free state; also a resolution regarding claims against foreign governments by citizens of the United States. A bill was reported authorizing Commander Mullen, of the navy, to accept a medal presented by the Chilean government. Mr. Cullom introduced a bill "to test and try the science of spelling, and to provide for establishing 100 schools for that purpose, and to establish a spelling school in the World's Columbian exposition." The pure food bill was taken up and passed without division. In executive session the Behring sea matter was considered at length. The time of the house was consumed in listening to arguments by Messrs. McMillin and Dingley on the free wool bill. On taking his seat Mr. McMillin received an ovation of applause from his colleagues. Pending Mr. Dingley's address the house adjourned.

WASHINGTON, March 11.—In the senate Mr. Hoar presented resolutions of the Massachusetts legislature urging on congress the enacting of legislation to prevent the manufacture of clothing in unhealthy places, and its transportation or sale. Bills were introduced: By Mr. Washburn, to regulate immigration and to prevent importation of laborers under contract; by Mr. Peffer, for the relief of persons who had on hand stocks of manufactured tobacco on which no rebate was provided for. In the house these measures were reported: The senate joint resolution relative to the improvement of the harbor of Philadelphia, Pa.; to protect foreign exhibitors at the World's fair from prosecution for exhibiting wares protected by American patents. The house then went into committee of the whole on the free wool bill, Mr. Dingley concluding his argument. He was followed by Mr. Turner (Ga.), Mr. Reed (Me.) and Mr. Patterson (Tenn.).

WASHINGTON, March 12.—In the senate a bill was introduced by Mr. Dolph, to create and establish a pilot service in the United States and to regulate pilotage of vessels along the coasts and in the harbors of the United States; by Mr. Stewart, proposing a constitutional amendment that (after 1897) no person who has had the office of president shall be eligible to that office within four years after the term of office. Mr. Dolph addressed the senate at length on Mr. Stafford's bill to provide the government with means sufficient to supply the national want of a sound circulative medium. The speech was a strong argument in favor of the McKinley tariff. The senate adjourned till Monday. In the house the free wool discussion still held the floor, though these measures were introduced: By Mr. Mitchell (Wis.), a joint resolution authorizing his state to place in statuary hall at the capitol the statue of Pere Marquette, an Indian missionary, who made explorations within the borders of Wisconsin in the early days of settlement; by Mr. Wike, a bill providing that all veteran volunteer soldiers who were discharged for promotion shall be considered honorably discharged, and shall receive the full amount of bounty that they would have been entitled to had they served three years.

WASHINGTON, March 15.—In the senate house the bill to amend the act to provide for the performance of the duties of the president in case of removal, death, resignation or inability of president or vice president, was reported and placed on the calendar. It provides for the succession of the secretary of agriculture after the secretary of the interior. The joint resolution authorizing the president to invite the king and queen of Spain and all living descendents of Columbus to attend the World's fair, was laid over. Mr. Vest's bill providing for the construction of postoffice buildings in certain towns was passed, with amendments, by 24 to 21. In the house, after the introduction of a number of minor important bills, consideration of the army appropriation bill was resumed.

WASHINGTON, March 16.—In the senate Mr. Peffer introduced a bill to regulate the value of coin circulating as currency to prevent discrimination in favor of gold and silver as legal tender. In the house senate joint resolution was passed authorizing the librarian of congress to exhibit certain documents at the World's fair. Mr. Enloe (Tenn.) reported a bill to repeal the mail subsidy act. Mr. Sayers (Tex.) presented the conference report on the urgent deficiency bill, and it was agreed to. The house then went into committee of the whole on the free wool bill.

Shot by a Madman.

TIFFIN, O., March 16.—An appaling tragedy occurred in the big hardware store of J. M. Naylor & Co. yesterday. Walter A. Snyder, one of the most popular young men in this city, while engaged in a friendly conversation with two of his employers, Burton W. Cribaugh and Edward T. Naylor, suddenly and without a word of warning pulled a revolver and began firing at them. Cribaugh was struck in the back and two balls passed through Naylor's body. Thomas W. Downey, a fellow clerk, interfered, and was shot three times. Snyder then ran upstairs and put the remaining bullet in his revolver through his own heart. Cribaugh and Naylor will recover, but it is feared Downey will die. There is no doubt that the shooting was the work of a madman.

Morrison Opposes Hill.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 16.—The Hon. William R. Morrison, of Illinois, on his way east, stopped here a few hours to see Treasurer Brinton, of the Democratic central committee of that state. Mr. Morrison expressed himself as against Hill. If it were not for the New York senator, he said, Cleveland would be nominated. As to his own state the machine was for Palmer, and will bring about an indorsement of him, though there is a very strong opposition and one that will resist instructions from Palmer.

Texas' Senatorial Contest.

AUSTIN, Tex., March 16.—The senatorial situation is taking more definite shape every hour. The Mills men express themselves sure of victory, and confident that he will be elected on the first ballot. The Mills party claim 76 out of 106 in the house, and they have shown such strength that Governor Hogg and the administrationists, who are supporting Chilton, have become alarmed. Culberson is not much talked of.

Ministerial "White Caps" Arrested.

ENGLISH, Ind., March 16.—A. J. Scott, county commissioner and preacher, his brother Lindsey and their sons, George Scott, William Scott and William E. Scott, along with Albert Jones and William Condra, two more ministers of the gospel, all well known, have been arrested upon the charge of being the leaders in a recent white cap raid on a man named Mattex.

Fearful Murder in Altoona.

ALTOONA, Pa., March 16.—Frank Jeville, a notorious character, had a fight with his wife, Mollie, over the ownership of a dollar at their home in this city. Jeville became so enraged that he threw a lighted lamp and bracket at her head. She was burned from head to foot, and soon died in horrible agony. Jeville made his escape and has not yet been captured.

A Big Prize Fight A[illegible]

NEW YORK, March 16.—[illegible] Corbett called at the office o[illegible]rld yesterday, paid the balance [illegible] forfeit money, $1,500, and signe[illegible] articles of agreement for a fight with John L. Sullivan.

PROTECT SEALERS.

Uncle Sam Preparing an Increased Naval Force for Behring Sea.

SALISBURY STILL SILENT.

President Harrison May Within a Day or Two Urge Upon the British Premier the Necessity for an Immediate Answer.

WASHINGTON, March 10.—Owing to Lord Salisbury's refusal to renew the modus vivendi in Behring sea the matter is in the same condition as before the beginning of negotiations for arbitration. As the case stands now Great Britain will hold our government responsible for any seizures of Canadian poachers. In a communication sent to Lord Salisbury yesterday the president urges upon the premier the necessity for a renewal of the modus vivendi, and the reply is anxiously awaited. Meantime it is asserted in official circles that should Salisbury remain obstinate an increased naval force will be sent by our government to Behring sea, and Canadian poachers severely dealt with.

WASHINGTON, March 16.—The cabinet yesterday had another discussion of the Behring sea question, but as Salisbury has not replied there is no change in the situation. However, a large number of senators were among the president's callers during the morning, and by the time the cabinet assembled the president had a pretty fair view of the opinion of the senate on the question. The senatorial visitors were Senators Allison, Chandler, Wilson, Casey and Sanders.

The navy department, acting in conjunction with the treasury department, is preparing the revenue marine cutters for Behring sea service. It has always been the custom to send three of the service to Behring sea, and they were there last year, and this spring they are being put in preparation for the cruise.

The cutters are the Bear, the Rush and the Corwin. The Wolcott is at Puget Sound and will remain there, but the others will go as soon as possible to Behring sea. The navy department is taking steps to charter more vessels to aid as receiving ships for prisoners captured should the United States have to protect the sea.

Last year one vessel was so chartered, but this year more will be needed, and preparations are being made to this effect. Thus a good sized fleet will be in service to protect the seas should the modus vivendi not be renewed. The president sent to the senate this week a message in response to a resolution passed at a previous executive session, asking for information as to the effect of pelagic or open sea sealing.

It was the agreement signed by the four Behring sea commissioners, Messrs. Mendenhall and Merriam on the part of the United States and Sir George Dawson and Mr. Baden-Powell, to the effect that since Russia had transferred Alaska to the United States there has been a diminution in the number of seals by the hand of man.

This statement, so directly opposite to the position so tenaciously upheld by Lord Salisbury, naturally created considerable discussion in the senate. Before the communication was referred to the committee on foreign relations it was read.

The debate was nearly all of a conversational nature, although Senator White, of Louisiana, indulged in an argument to prove that the English commissioners, when they conceded the diminution of the seals since Russia's transfer of the Behring sea, had done it for the purpose of entrapping the United States into the position that it was the Americans who were responsible for the decrease.

The probabilities are now that if an answer is not received before night the president will remind Lord Salisbury of the importance of the matter and request an answer to his communication.

LONDON, March 16.—The St. James' Gazette publishes a letter signed "A Member of the House of Commons," in which the writer express the hope that England will not insist upon her claims in the Behring sea matter, legitimate as he believes them to be, as such insistance will mean the annihilation of a valuable industry.

The Reading Deal Legalized.

TRENTON, March 11.—The house of assembly has passed the bill which legalizes the coal combine between the Reading, New Jersey Central and Lehigh Valley railroads. Lobbyists tried hard to defeat the bill, and now proclaim they will succeed in defeating it in the senate. The board of public works bill for second class cities has passed the house. Both house adjourned sine die at 5 o'clock last evening.

Chile's New Ministry.

SANTIAGO, March 15.—The new Chilean ministry, which has been so long in process of formation, is complete at last. It is made up as follows: Minister of the interior, Eduardo Matte; minister of foreign affairs, Gaspar Torro; minister of justice, Senor Cattellon, minister of war and marine, Barris Borgono; minister of finance, Augustin Edwardes; minister of public works, Senor Riesco.

Fatal Boiler Explosion.

WARREN, O., March 16.—The large boiler in the Paige Tube works exploded, destroying a large portion of the mill and electric plant. Cyrus Milton was killed and William Barnard and William D. Hannon were seriously injured. Over two hundred men were working near the boilers. That more were not injured is surprising. The loss is over $50,000, with an insurance of $25,000.

Five Sailors Drowned.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., March 16.—The ship Frederick Billings, which has arrived from New York, had a disastrous voyage. A sudden squall dismasted the vessel, the fore and main tops breaking off at the eyes and throwing overboard five sailors who were furling royals. The men were never seen again.

To Prosecute the Reading.

HARRISBURG, March 15.—Attorney General Hensel has filed a bill in equity in the Dauphin county court to test the constitutionality of the leasing of the Lehigh Valley and Jersey Central railroads by the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad company.

Five Were Drowned.

LONDON, March 15.—The French bark Achille has been sunk in collision with an unknown steamer in the English channel. Five of the bark's crew were drowned.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED

Thursday, March 10.

Judson C. Clements, of Georgia, succeeds the late Walter L. Bragg as civil service commissioner.

Waldo Adams, eastern manager of the Adams Express company, died last night from dropsy at his home in Boston.

The German steamer Messina foundered during a gale off the Scilly islands, and of her crew of twenty-nine only one was saved.

Lord Salisbury's continued refusal to renew the modus vivendi in the Behring sea pending arbitration is causing considerable discussion. Even should Salisbury continue obstinate our government will doubtless seize poachers.

Mrs. Florence Ethel Osborne, the pretty London society woman who stole Mrs. Hargreaves' jewels, and afterward brought suit for libel, was convicted of perjury yesterday and sentenced to nine month's imprisonment at hard labor.

A mob at Memphis effected an entrance to the jail, took out three negroes charged with shooting down four deputy sheriffs last Saturday night, dragged them to the outskirts and riddled them with bullets. Their bodies were fearfully mutilated.

Friday, March 11.

Secretary Blaine, who has been confined to his home by a severe attack of the grip, is recovering.

Mr. Mercier, ex-premier of Quebec, Canada, though himself elected to parliament, has retired to private life on account of the defeat of his party.

Mrs. Blaine, the divorced wife of J. G. Blaine, Jr., is seriously ill at New York, and the proposed publication of her love letters is delayed.

The Catholic Knights of America have instructed Supreme President J. D. Coleman to begin legal action against the bondsmen of the late Supreme Treasurer M. J. O'Brien, who defaulted with funds of the order to the extent of $75,000.

Saturday, March 12.

During the recent blizzard in the northwest several persons were frozen to death and much damage to property resulted.

Bishop Beffi, of Carthagena, Colombia, South America, promises a bell 788 years old for exhibition at the World's fair.

The Washington Star says Judge Holman, of Indiana, "the great objector," has presidential aspirations, and that his name will doubtless be presented at Chicago.

A meeting of certificate holders of the Standard Oil trust will be held in New York March 22 to consider the question of dissolution. Anti-trust legislation leads to the proposed movement.

While the men were at work in the Anderluis colliery, near Charleroi, Belgium, there occurred a serious explosion of fire damp. The total of the death roll so far is 215. Of this number it is estimated that 170 were burned alive.

Monday, March 14.

In a bull fight at Guanajuata, Mexico, two matadors were killed by an infuriated animal brought out after twenty-two other bulls had been slaughtered.

Colonel A. K. McClure, of the Philadelphia Times, gives it as his opinion that Senator Hill, if nominated for president, could not carry a single northern state.

The British miners' strike is on, coal has advanced $1 a ton, and as manufacturers refuse to pyy the advance, closing their works instead, the effect is far reaching.

The parents of Iucksitch, the Austrian lieutenant who died in Africa while with Stanley's expedition, will sue the explorer for £4,000 damages, saying their son's death was due to tortures inflicted.

Tuesday, March 15.

Ex-Secretary of State Thomas F. Bayard warns Democrats against the free silver bill.

A dispatch from Constantinople tells of the discovery of a plot to assassinate the sultan. Russian agents are suspected of complicity in the matter.

Henry Kaiser, foreman; Frank Conn, boiler maker, and Hugh Duffy, rigger, employed in the boiler making establishment of Rohan Bros., St. Louis, were instantly killed by being crushed beneath a falling elevator.

Ulintshire, in Wales, is the only place where the order of the Miners' federation to quit work has not been obeyed. Fully 350,000 miners are idle at other places, and the cessation has added 200,000 more to the ranks of the idlers.

Wednesday, March 16.

Senator Morrill, of Vermont, is dangerously ill at his home in Washington. It is believed he cannot recover.

Secretary Noble returned to Washington from Florida yesterday, where he accompanied his wife, who is in delicate health.

Representative Jerry Simpson has accepted the invitation of the People's party of Detroit to go there and open a campaign of education.

The body of David Boyer, who disappeared three months since near Newport, Tenn., was found on Monday in a cave. His son, who is county superintendent of instruction, is implicated. He escaped from the guard, but was recaptured.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

Closing Quotations of the Stock and Produce Exchanges.

PHILADELPHIA, March 15.—The stock market was fairly steady. There was little activity, except in Reading, which was heavily traded in. Closing bids:

Leh. Valley	57¼	Reading g. m. 4s	86
N. Pac. com	23½	Reading 1st pf 5s	75
N. Pac. pref	67	Reading 2d pf 5s	65½
Pennsylvania	54¾	Reading 3d pf 5s	58
Reading	28¾	H. & B. T. com	32¾
Lehigh Nav	54	H. & B. T. pref	—
St. Paul	77¼	W. N. Y. & Pa.	8⅝

General Markets.

PHILADELPHIA, March 15.—State and western flour, super, $3@3.25; do. do. extras, $3.40@3.75; No. 2 winter family, $3.85@4.15; state roller straight, $4.25@4.50; western winter, clear, $4.2 @4.5; do. do. straight, $4.50@4.75; winter patent, $4.75@5; Minnesota, clear, $4.25@4.50; do. straight, $4.50@4.85; do. patent, $4.85@5.10; do. do. favorite brands, higher. Rye flour, $4.25 per barrel.

Wheat—Dull, weak, with 99c. bid and 99¼c. asked for March; 99c. bid and 99¼c. asked for April; 96¾c. bid and 97¼c. asked for May; 95¼c. bid and 95¾c. asked for June.

Corn—Steady, with 46¾c. and 47c. asked for March; 46¾c. bid and 47c. asked for April; 46¼c. bid and 46¾c. asked for May; 45¼c. bid and 45¾c. asked for June.

Oats—Dull, nominal, with 36c. bid and 36¼c. asked for March; 36¾c. bid and 37¼c. asked for April; 37c. bid and 37½c. asked for May; 37c. bid and 37½c. asked for June.

Beef—Firm, quiet; extra mess, $9.50@10; family, $11@12.

Pork—Quiet, steady; mess, $9.75@10.50; extra prime, $11.50.

Lard—Easy, quiet; steam rendered, $6.57½.

Eggs—Weaker; New York and Pennsylvania, 14@14¼c.; western, 14c.; southern, 13¾@13¾c.

BALTIMORE, March 15.—Flour dull, unchanged. Wheat steady; southern wheat easy; fultz, 95c.@$1.02; longberry, $1@1.03. Corn easy, southern corn easy; white, 47@48c.; yellow, 48@48¼c. Oats very dull. Rye quiet, lower. Hay very firm; good to choice timothy, $13.50@15. Grain freights are firm. Cotton nominal; middling, 6¾c. Provisions steady. Eggs steady.

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THE GREAT SPRING TONIC AND RESTORATIVE.

All who need a strengthening medicine—all who are nervous, weak, tired, languid, exhausted in nerve power and physical strength; who are sleepless, wake tired and unrefreshed, without, strength and energy for the day's work; who have poor blood, headache, backache, dyspepsia, indigestion, gas, bloating, faint feelings, loss of appetite, constipation, kidney or liver complaint, should read the following:

"I was broken down with nervous and physical prostration before using Dr. Greene's Nervura, and life was a burden. *I wish I could shout loud enough so all the world could hear, and tell them the good* Dr. Greene's Nervura *has done for me.* It has made me from a *weak, trembling, nervous, irritable* man to one who feels he is on the highway to long years of health and happiness through Dr. Greene's Nervura. ANDREW H. OLNEY, Gibson, Steuben Co., N. Y."

"I was terribly weak, nervous and prostrated. I took Dr. Greene's Nervur , and *the effect was wonderful.* It stilled my nerves so I can sleep soundly, and the trembling and bearing down are cured. I am no longer constipated, while before I had to use injections every time. I can walk to the neighbors', *which I have not done before for two years,* and do my work. I thank God for the great good Dr. Greene's Nervura has done me. MRS. S. M. HARDY, East Wilton, Me."

DR. GREENE'S NERVURA is the best strengthening Tonic, Invigorator and Restorative in existence, for it makes the weak strong, invigorates the tired and overworked brain, enriches and vitalizes the blood, nerves the weary limbs and restores health and strength. Use it, sufferer, and you will never regret it. Druggists, $1.00.

Dr. Greene, the successful specialist in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases, 35 West 14th St., New York, can be consulted *free*, personally or by letter. *Write him in regard to your case, or send for symptom blank to fill out.*

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In offering half rates to clergymen the Pennsylvania railroad company has instituted the most comprehensive and liberal arrangement ever adopted under like circumstances. Not only is the reduction available by ministers of the gospel who reside upon the lines of the Pennsylvania railroad, but it applies equally to those of any section of the United States, and the rate is accepted on the entire Pennsylvania railroad system both east and west of Pittsburg. A clergyman having a charge in any portion of the west or south is entitled to travel at half fare over the Pennsylvania on presentation of his clerical order to any ticket agent of the company and likewise any clergyman of the east may use the lines of the company over their entire extent under the same conditions.

Ministers of the gospel were never before accorded such concessions, and it is easy to predict that they will show their appreciation of the Pennsylvania railroad's liberality by patronizing it when they or their families have occasion to travel.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. FOR SALE BY—C. M. Parish.

Countless cases of female complaints, such as leucorrhœa, ovarian troubles, organic diseases of the uterus or womb, displacements,

Bearing-down Feeling,

causing pain, weight, and backache, inflammation, nervousness, have been permanently cured by

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PILES "ANAKESIS" gives instant relief and is an infallible Cure for Piles. Price $1. By Druggists or mail. Samples free. Address "ANAKESIS," Box 2416, New York City.

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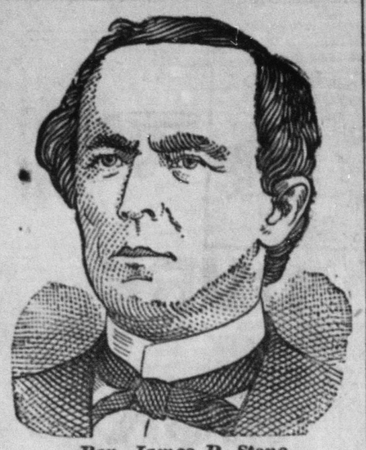

Rev. James P. Stone
of Lower Cabot, Vt., formerly of Dalton, N. H.

A Faithful Pastor

Is held in high esteem by his people, and his opinion upon temporal as well as spiritual matters is valued greatly. The following is from a clergyman long influential in New England, now spending well earned rest in Cabot, Vt.:

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"We have used Hood's Sarsaparilla in our family for many years past, with **great benefit.** We have, with confidence, recommended it to others for their various ailments, almost all of whom have certified to great benefit by its use. We can

Honestly and Cheerfully

recommend it as the **best blood purifier** we have ever tried. We have used others, but none with the beneficial effects of Hood's. Also, we deem Hood's Pills and Olive Ointment **invaluable.** Mrs. Stone says she cannot do without them." REV. J. P. STONE.

Better than Gold

Mr. Geo. T. Clapp, of Eastondale, Mass., says: "I am 82 years of age, and for 30 years have suffered with running sores on one of my legs. A few years ago I had two toes amputated, physicians saying I was suffering from gangrene and had but

A Short Time to Live

Eight months ago as a neighbor urged me, I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. The whole lower part of my leg and foot was a running sore, but it has almost completely healed and I can truthfully say that I am **in better health** than I have been for many years. I have taken no other medicine and consider that I owe all my improvement to

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It is better than gold." "**I cheerfully verify** the above statement of Mr. Clapp, whom I have known 30 years." J. M. HOWARD, Druggist, Eastondale, Mass.

HOOD'S PILLS are purely vegetable.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC TRADE MARK

Recommended as the Best. IX
LE MARS, PLYMOUTH CO., IA., May, 1889.
I suffered from temporary sleeplessness from overwork for two years, for which I used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and can recommend same as the best medicine for similar troubles.
F. BORNHORST.

Extract From a Letter

of the Rev. J. McGowan, Cadyville, New York: "I recommend you to send for six bottles of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic, and let her use it as directed. It cured several in my parish."

EAST GLENNVILLE, N. Y., Oct. 13, 1890.
I used one bottle of Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for dizziness and nervous headache, and it did all you claim for it and even more. I had been suffering for years. MRS. P. HANCE.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

Better Now than Last Year, probably Better Yet Next Year.

The
Remington
Standard Typewriter

keeps constantly improving in practical qualities, hence its constantly increasing popularity in the markets of the world.

Wyckoff, Seamans & Benedict,
834 CHESTNUT ST., PHILA.

KIRK'S
DUSKY
DIAMOND
TAR SOAP

Healthful, Agreeable, Cleansing.

Cures
Chapped Hands, Wounds, Burns, Etc.
Removes and Prevents Dandruff.

WHITE RUSSIAN SOAP.
Specially Adapted for Use in Hard Water.

STATE NEWS

SHAMOKIN, Pa., March 12.—The county court awarded Daniel Kepler a verdict of $1,500 damages for dampers crushing his arm in 1887 at the Black Diamond colliery.

EDGETON, Pa., March 15.—Mrs. Jane Young, the aged widow of Hugo Young, a Mexican war veteran, was found starved to death in her hut near this place. She had long expected a pension, which never came.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., March 15.—Judge Metzger made an order of court that all barrooms in this city must close at midnight. This will put an end to the business of many all night saloons which have been thriving for several years.

ASHLAND, March 16.—By the shutting down of the Monitor colliery over three hundred men and boys have been thrown out of employment. The reason for the closing of the mine is attributed to a shortage of coal.

PHILADELPHIA, March 14.—Dr. William Paine, proprietor of the Peabody hotel, was arrested on the charge of employing Charles Wing, a Chinese leper, to prepare food for the guests and employes of the hotel. The action is taken at the instance of the health officer. Dr. Paine waived a hearing and entered bail in the sum of $1,500 for his appearance at court.

LANCASTER, Pa., March 12.—During the absence from home of Samuel Rishel, a farmer, of Farmersville, his house caught fire from an overheated stovepipe, and it and its contents were destroyed. Loss, $2,500; no insurance. One hundred dollars in bank notes in a trunk were also burned. The family knew nothing of the fire until their return home, and then it was in ashes.

LEBANON, Pa., March 15.—An investigation will be made into the death of Allen, the 9-year-old son of David Long, of North Cornwall township, who died of croup. It is alleged that he was held under the eaves of a roof by his schoolmates while water was dripping, in order to watch the effect upon him as it trickled down his back. The child was taken violently ill the next day.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., March 12.—H. H. Hill, of the firm of Hill & Swartz, underwriters, is missing, and a shortage of nearly $5,000 is reported to be found in his accounts. He was also receiving agent in this section for the United Brethren Mutual Aid society, of Lebanon, and his accounts show a shortage of $1,000, while they hold his notes for $1,400 additional. Hill is supposed to be in St. Louis at present.

CARLISLE, Pa., March 15.—Fire destroyed the large barn, outbuildings, farming implements, 650 bushels of wheat, all of last year's crops, together with two calves, one colt and several hogs. The property belonged to Sanford B. Robinson, and is situated in Monroe township, five miles east of this city. The fire originated from a spark from the threshing machine engine. The loss is covered by insurance.

PITTSBURG, March 15.—Shortly after midnight freight train No. 74, on the Fort Wayne road, struck and killed A. L. Galley, a resident of Maple Station. The engineer reports that the man would not get off the track, that he stood facing the train waving his hat. At Maple Station, where the remains were taken, it was learned that Galley was a poor farmer, that his farm was lost by a mortgage one week before and that he was employed as a farm hand on his own property.

HARRISBURG, March 12.—Auditor General McCamant's annual report just issued shows the receipts of the state treasury for the past year to have been over $13,000,000, an increase of $5,250,000 as compared with the previous year. Under existing legislation all the revenues derived from retail liquor licenses goes into county, city, borough and township treasuries, and the auditor general suggests that wholesale liquor license revenues, which are now paid into the state treasury, be given to the counties in relief local taxation.

READING, Pa., March 15.—John B. Taylor, father of Robert Taylor, the burglar who escaped from the county prison yesterday morning, was arrested on the charge of harboring his son and aiding and abetting his escape. The house of the elder Taylor was under close police surveillance Sunday, but he refused to allow the officer to search his premises. Yesterday the officers entered the house and found Taylor's striped suit in an upper room. J. B. Taylor, who is old and feeble, is locked in a cell near the one from which his son escaped.

YORK, Pa., March 14.—Bishop Andrews yesterday, in the First Methodist Episcopal church, ordained the following deacons: J. W. Glover, W. J. Sheffer, Henry Treverton, Frank W. Leidy, E. L. Estinger, A. L. Miller, G. L. Comp, R. W. Illingworth, W. Vandermark, J. H. Morgan, J. H. Price, T. H. Evans, G. M. Frownfelter, W. J. Adams, E. E. Harter. The following were ordained elders: M. E. Cleaver, G. N. Crotsler, A. W. Hantz, W. A. Lepley, J. E. Weeks, R. T. Whaley, M. B. Shriner, W. J. S. Deavor, J. H. Morgan, F. M. Welsh, A. C. Forscht.

CHESTER, Pa., March 14.—The poisoning of the two Moore boys from eating stolen food has caused no end of talk in this neighborhood. The oldest boy died Saturday afternoon and Lewis, the youngest of the brothers, died late Saturday night. Deputy Coroner Jeffries, assisted by Dr. H. N. Stoever, made a post mortem examination of the bodies yesterday, but declined to disclose the result of the examination until the inquest. He is now collecting evidence to be produced at the hearing. There is no doubt that a trap was set for the boys in the mill where they were employed at Upland, where the pilfering of the dinner pails has been carried on for some time. The boys were poor, and only recently lost their mother by death.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., March 10.—A terrible explosion of gas occurred in one of the new tunnels of the Alden Coal company mine, at Alden, yesterday afternoon. Eight men were at work in the tunnel. A heavy blast had just been fired. A spark of fire ignited a pocket of gas which had collected unknown to the men. A loud explosion followed, and Charles Kyara, a young Polander, aged 17, was blown with a great force against the roof of the tunnel. His body was horribly mangled. Henry Brown, aged 35, and married, was hurled with great violence against the side of the tunnel. He died while being carried to the surface. Elijah Jones, the contractor who had charge of the work, was fatally burned about the face and hands, and died of his injuries soon afterward.

LOST TIME.

Newton, Ill.
From 1863 to 1885—about 22 years—I suffered with rheumatism of the hip. I was cured by the use of ST. JACOBS OIL. T. C. DODD.
"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

The Dairy Sweepstakes, The Creamery Sweepstakes,
THE GRAND SWEEPSTAKES,

and the **COLD MEDAL,**
Was awarded to Butter Made by the
COOLEY CREAMER PROCESS,
At the annual meeting of the Vermont Dairymen's Association, Jan. 12th to 14th, 1892. Is not this a grand victory, there being over seventy competitors; the three judges stating that it was the finest lot of winter butter they ever saw. This makes the
23d COLD MEDAL
awarded. No system can compare with the **Cooley Creamer.** Send for Full Illustrated Circulars.

VERMONT FARM MACHINE CO., Bellows Falls, Vt.
Manufacturers of Creamery and Dairy Supplies.

HUNTINGDON REFORMATORY.

The Governor Wants the Recent Charges of Cruelty Investigated.

HARRISBURG, March 18.—Governor Pattison to-day received a letter from Senator F. A. Osbourne, of Philadelphia, enclosing statements from former inmates of the Huntingdon reformatory, charging cruelty in that institution, and requesting him to examine into the charges with a view to having them investigated. The governor at once sent the following letter to President Dickenson, of the state board of charities:

"I enclose you a communication from Senator Osbourne, accompanied by affidavits of former inmates of the Huntingdon reformatory. It is alleged that cruel and barbarous treatment of the inmates of the institution has been permitted by the management. It is of the utmost importance that an immediate and thorough investigation be made. The act of assembly of 1889, specifically confers upon the board the power at all times to look into and examine all reformatory institutions the government and treatment of their inmates, and into all matters pertaining to usefulness and good management. With this authority, desire that the board insists, at as early a date as possible on such investigation as will ascertain the truth of all the charges made."

The governor also sends the following reply to Senator Osbourne: "Your communication endorsing affidavits of Jacob Johnson, Edward Carlin and William Wood, referring to cruel and barbarous treatment while confined in the Huntingdon reformatory, has been received. The act of 1889, creating the state board of public charities, makes it the duty of the commissioners to look into and examine the condition of reformatory institutions, and inquire into all matters pertaining to their good management and treatment of inmates. I have therefore endorsed your letter, with the affidavits, to the president of the board and requested him to make an investigation at as early a date as possible.

LADIES

In delicate health, the result of irregularity of the natural functions, or of any of the ills peculiar to your sex, if you will write me, I will send you full information in regard to my cure, together with a few samples of the genuine testimonials I have received from thousands of thankful women. The M. U. Pastilles have stood the test of 18 years in a very extensive medical practice and have never failed to give beneficial results. Sample 12 cents; full box $1.00. Do not fail to learn more of them at once. Dr. H. H. Jackson, 103, State Street, Chicago, Ill. jy 30—1y

Hits the nail on the head—one of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They do the right thing in the right way. They cleanse and regulate the liver, stomach and bowels—thoroughly and effectively, but mildly and gently. They persuade, rather than force. One tiny, sugar-coated Pellet's a gentle laxative; three to four act as a cathartic. They're the smallest, but the best. There's less to take, but there's more good in it, when it's taken. They're the original Little Liver Pill, and they've never been equaled. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels, are prevented, relieved, and cured.

They're the *cheapest* pill you can buy, because they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

COUNTY EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

The following named gentlemen compose the Republican Executive Committee of Centre County for the year 1892.

Wilbur F. Reeder, Chairman, Bellefonte
W. L. Malin, Secretary. "
H. P. Harris, Ass't Secretary "
H. C. Quigley. " "

DISTRICT.	NAME.	ADDRESS.
Bellefonte, N W	W I. Fleming	Bellefonte
" S W	J A Aikens	"
" W W	S. H. Williams	"
Centre Hall boro.	B S Brisbin	Centre Hall
Howard "	Robert Cooke Jr.	Howard
Milesburg "	John Confer	Milesburg
Millheim "	J F Harter	Millheim
Philipsburg "	1 W S S Crissman	Philipsburg
"	2 W H C Warfel	Philipsburg
"	3 W Capt Harry Simler	"
Unionville "	Riley Pratt	Fleming
Benner Twp	Jos. H Marshall	Bellefonte
Boggs Twp	E P J M Parker	Roland
Boggs Twp	W P C P Stonerode	Milesburg
Boggs Twp	N P Jacob Yarnell	Milesburg
Burnside Twp	Delon G. Stewart	Mostannon
College Twp	E P Wm Thompson Jr	Lemont
College Twp	W P Philip D Foster	State Coll.
Curtin "	William Robb	Romola
Ferguson Twp	E P Claudius B Hess	Fairbrook
Ferguson "	W P John Campbell	"
Gregg "	N P Isaac Smith	Farmers Mills
Gregg "	S P John D Long	Spring Mills
Haines "	E P Chas Bressler	Fiedler
Haines "	W P James P Coburn	Aaronsb'g
Half Moon "	Cyrus W Hunter	Stormstown
Harris "	Scott Bricker	Boalsburg
Howard "	N. G. Pletcher	Howard
Huston "	Ira F Davis	Julian
Liberty "	D M Burlew	Blanchard
Marion "	S H Bennison	Walker
Miles "	Henry G Royer	Wolfs Store
Patton "	George F Stevenson	Buffalo Run
Penn "	W F Rearick	Coburn
Potter Twp	N P James Gregg	Centre Hall
Potter "	S P Alexander McCoy	Pot'rs Mills
Rush "	N P David Kinkead	Philipsburg
Rush "	S P Sanford White	Sandy Ridge
Snow Shoe	E P J. K. McCullen	Snow Snow
Snow Shoe	W P John A. Yeager	Moshannon
Spring Twp	N P John A. Dubbs	Bellefonte
Spring "	S P M P Riddle	Pleasant Gap
Spring "	W P W H Poorman	Bellefonte
Taylor "	John Weaver	Port Matilda
Union "	B W Shipley	Fleming
Walker "	O P Wilson	Hublersburg
Worth "	S R. Pringle	Port Matilda

Republican Delegate Election and County Convention

The Republicans of Centre county will meet at their respective voting places in the several election precincts in the county on Saturday, March 26th, 1892, for the purpose of electing delegates to the County Convention. The delegates chosen at that time will meet in convention at the Court House in Bellefonte, on Tuesday, March 29th, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of electing two delegates to the State Convention, to select three conferees to meet in conference with conferees from the several counties composing this Congressional District to elect delagates to the National Republican Convention and to transact such other business as may come before the Convention and may be for the best interests of the party. Under the rules of the party, the number of delegates to which each precinct is entitled as follows:

	NUMBER OF DELEGATES.		
Bellefonte, N W	6	Haines, East P	1
" S. W	4	" West P	2
" W. W	3	Halfmoon	3
Centre Hall	1	Harris	2
Howard Boro	2	Howard Twp	3
Millheim	1	Huston	3
Milesburg	3	Liberty	4
Phillipsburg—1st W	3	Marion	1
" 2d. W	4	Miles	2
" 3d. W	3	Patton	3
Unionville	2	Penn	1
Benner Twp	3	Potter North P	1
Boggs East P	2	" South P	2
" West P	4	Rush North P	4
" North	2	" South P	2
Burnside	2	Snow Shoe East P	4
College East P	4	" West P	2
" West P	2	Spring North P	3
Curtin	1	" South P	3
Ferguson, East P	2	" West P	3
" North P	3	Taylor	2
Gregg, North P	1	Union	3
" South P	2	Walker	3
		Worth	3
Total number of delegates			120
Necessary to choice in nomination			61

The primary elections for delegates will be held under the supervision of the district committeemen, who will see that the proper election officers are designated and in attendance.

In the boroughs of Bellefonte, Centre Hall, Milesburg, Phillipsburg and Unionville, and the townships of Howard, Potter, Snow Shoe, Union, Rush, Spring, Bogfs, Worth, Harris and Ferguson the polls will open at 7 p. m., and close at 9 p. m., and in the remaining townships will open at 2 p. m. and lose at 4 p. m.

WILBUR F. REEDER, Chairman.

Lane's Family Medicine Moves the Bowels Each day. Most pepole need to use it.

DOCTOR
J. B. Hobensack's
MEDICAL OFFICES
206 N. SECOND ST., PHILADELPHIA
Are the oldest in America for the treatment of
Special Disease and Youthful Errors
Blood Poison, Nervous Debility, Ulcers, Runnings, Discharges, Stricture, Bladder, Kidney and Skin Diseases, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Rupture, Permanently Cured by improved methods without detention from business. The doctor's success is due to his lifelong experience and study; to the pure vegetable remedies used and to the thorough examination and watchful attention given patients during treatment. A forty establishment is our guarantee of success.
Office hours, 9 a. m. to 2 p. m., 6 to 9 p. m. All day Saturday. Sundays, 10 to 12 a. m.
Send stamp for book. dec2 1y

AFTER DYNAMITERS.

France Adopts Heroic Measures to Suppress Anarchy.

PARIS, March 16.—Between 1 and 2 o'clock in the morning a terrific explosion occurred at the Lobau Barracks, occupied by the Republican Guard, adjoining the Hotel de Ville. In a moment a scene of the wildest excitement prevailed. The barracks are occupied by 800 guards, but they were not all in the building. There were, however, a large number of men asleep there. The streets in the vicinity were soon filled with an excited crowd.

The police investigated, and learned that a dynamite cartridge had been placed upon the ledge of a window of the mess room, which is situated on the ground floor of the barracks. Pieces of the copper casing of the cartridge and bits of fuse were found. The guards escaped without injury. The only harm done was to the barracks and the buildings in the vicinity. Hundreds of windows were shattered, and the walls of the barracks and other buildings bear traces of the explosion.

Interviews have been had with two of the anarchist leaders who are known to their colleagues as companions X and Z. They made no attempt to disguise their sinister intentions. They said:

"We have begun a war. We have long since abandoned hope of obtaining anything from socialism of legal action. action. The laws are made solely for the purpose of safeguarding capital and property. The final struggle is commencing. Yes, it is by terror that we will overcome the present state of things. We cannot upset it in any other way.

"We are solidly organized. We have no papers as an organized society, but there is an invisible link which serves as an organization. Each man acts on his own account, without informing anybody of his plans, save two or three companions who assist him."

A cabinet council was held yesterday afternoon at which President Carnot signed a bill introducing a clause in the penal code, making the willful destruction of property by means of explosives punishable with death. This clause was subsequently introduced in the chamber of deputies, and will undoubtedly become a law.

Brutal Treatment of a Prisoner.

TOLEDO, O., March 16.—A story of brutality comes from Sylvania, a township a few miles from this city, growing out of a temperance fight. The starting of a saloon in the township raised considerable ire, and the man in charge, Peter Scheorder, was arrested charged with selling liquor on Sunday. Bail was refused and Schroeder was locked up in an old house and held without food or fuel from Saturday until Monday afternoon. He was discovered almost half frozen and famished and taken to his home at Erie, where he died from pneumonia thirty-six hours later. The father of the young man will sue the Sylvania authorities for $20,000 damages.

Cost of Soldiers Orphans' Schools.

HARRISBURG, March 16.—At the meeting of the state soldiers orphan commission it was decided to remove the soldiers orphans at the Loysville school, Perry county, on May 31 to other institutions. The Uniontown and Chester Springs schools will be kept open another year, and that at Harford, Susquehanna county, will be continued, provided the commission can be satisfied of its necessity. The number of pupils in the several schools is 700. The soldiers orphans schools of Pennsylvania have cost the state since their establishment, over twenty-five years ago, about $11,000,000.

Death Brings Relief.

EASTON, Pa., March 16.—William Schug, a prominent farmer of this county, died yesterday. In May last, while tearing down a building, he was struck on the back of the neck by a falling piece of timber, which affected the spine, and he became paralyzed. Since then he has been entirely helpless, and suffered such intense pain that a few weeks ago he became delirious and continued in that condition until death relieved him. His condition attracted considerable attention from the medical fraternity, who were unable to help him.

Powderly Getting Disgusted.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., March 15.—It is reported here upon good authority that General Master Workman Powderly, of the Knights of Labor, contemplates resigning his position at an early day. He is said to be disgusted with the criticisms that have been heaped upon him in the last two weeks by labor leaders who have heretofore been his friends. These criticisms have their origin in Powderly's failure to be present at the hearing in the Reading railroad deal at Harrisburg lately.

Rhode Island's Republican Ticket.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., March 16.—The Republican state convention indorsed the administration of President Harrison and made the following nominations: For governor, D. Russell Brown, of Providence; lieutenant governor, Colonel Melville Bull, of Middletown; secretary of state, Hon. George H. Utter, of Westerly, attorney general, Robert W. Burbank; state treasurer. Hon. Samuel Clark. The last three are the present incumbents.

The Effect of Barrios' Election.

CITY OF MEXICO, March 16.—Guatemala dispatches say: Throughout the country the news of Barrios' election is received with satisfaction. It is considered that civil war has been averted, as the military are all in favor of Barrios. Lainfiesta has not a sufficiet following for a revolution, and besides he will probably be in the cabinet. A Salvadorian war is feared, however, as Barrios and Ezeta are enemies.

Destructive Fire in Kittanning.

KITTANNING, Pa., March 16.—Yesterday fire destroyed almost an entire block of business houses in the center of the city. Four large warehouses, several stores and dwellings were consumed and many other buildings damaged. The loss will aggregate $125,000; insursurance about $80,000. The origin of the fire is a mystery, and by many is believed to have been the work of an incendiary.

Suing Senator Palmer.

MACOMB, Ills., March 16.—The county board of supervisors has instructed that suit be brought to recover damages from United States Senator John M. Palmer, alleging that he was retained to represent the county in a suit and did not appear; that the county lost the suit, which it would not have done had he appeared. The case went by default, and $2,500 damages were awarded against the county.

Common Soap
Rots Clothes and Chaps Hands.
IVORY SOAP
DOES NOT.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS.

In pursuance of an Act of Assembly passed on the 29th day of March, A. D. 1824, the Commissioners of Centre county will sell at Public Sale at the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Wednesday, the 13th day of April, A. D. 1892, the following described tracts of land purchased by the County at Treasurer's sale and which have remained unredeemed for the space of five years and upwards:

ACRS.	PER.	WARRANTEE.	TWP.
50		Andrew Coon	Benner
50		J D Harris	"
50		John Moore	"
100		J D Shugert	"
30		Unknown	"
383	163	Walbo Frazier	Boggs
300		Frank McCoy	"
46		Unknown	"
181		J M Lucas & J P Packer	"
433	163	Wm Gray	"
50		Unknown	"
431	137	Martha Goodfrey	"
143	53	Chas Hall	Burnside
415		Jesse Brooks	Curtin
400		J D Long	"
200		John Palmer	"
300		M L Atwood	"
100		Peter Smith	"
185		Wm P Brady	"
360		Martha Goodfrey	"
300	142	Jno W Goodfrey	"
400		Joseph Kelso	"
150		Sarah Lane	"
200		Mary Lane	"
433	153	Samuel Scott	"
30		John Curtin	"
150		Paul Custer	"
178	127	Andrew Carson	Gregg
446		Harry Spiker & C Welser	Haines
135		H B Cawlew	"
100		George Fowler	"
196		A Ward	"
18		Thomas Castonas	"
15		Joseph Thompson	"
388		Geo Seidel	"
437	108	Jno Hartman	"
400		Bernard Grattz	"
106		——— Lowery	"
150		Unknown	"
125		Unknown	"
48		Daniel Beck	H'f Moon
50		Jno Irvin	Harris
400		James Reed	"
400		James Forbes	"
400		Wm Harrison	"
400		Robert Patterson	"
407	92	Kearney Wharton	"
215		Martha Goodfrey	Howard
415		"	"
200	11	Wm Chancelor	Huston
400		Job W Packer	Liberty
30		Thomas King	"
½ of 500		Christian Nestlerode	"
400		Matthew Leech	"
30		Thomas King	"
50		D Carscadden	"
80		Robert Smith	"
168		Shaw & Lingle	"
20		Thomas Lucas	Marion
½ of 199		Paul Zautzinger	"
50		Unknown	"
150		Jno Hayes	Miles
280		Martin Wister	"
170		Wm Cook	"
357		Wm Grant	"
200		Thomas Smith	"
480		Wm Hamman	"
371		Wm Boyd	"
419		Hugh Boyd	"
410		Thomas Miles	"
404		Peter Tripp	"
426		Samuel Tripp	"
290		Wm P Brady	"
20		Henry Antis	"
130	123	Simeon Gratz	"
320		Joseph Fearon	"
250		John Housell	"
200		John Brady	"
17		Robt Lottimore	"
25		James Steadman	"
294		Robbert Taggart	"
401	46	James Cumming	"
300		Thomas Boyd	"
413		Joseph Tripp	"
405		Wm Housel	"
400		Daniel Seigfried	"
150		Wm Cooper	"
100		Unknown	"
100		Wm Cook	Penn
383		"	"
20		H B Fulmer	Potter
109		Samuel Young	"
400		Wm Harrison	"
122		Philip Eberman	Rush
300		Thomas Erskine	"
406		Barbara Snyder	"
433		Jacob Metzger	"
80		Unknown	"
433	153	Hannah Turner	"
200		John Burg	"
434		Thomas Grant	"
433	153	Jacob Slough	"
433	153	"	"
433	153	Kearney Wharton	"
394	117	Thomas Arthur	"
433	153	Mary Smith	"
216	80	Hugh Hamilton	"
433	163	Bennet Lucas	"
418		Casper Lawrence	"
323		Hugh Patton	"
200		Joseph Sands	"
433	153	Isaac Pritcher	"
100		John Copenhaver	"
321	58	Joseph Pimms	"
112		Geo M Hartline	"
433	153	Leslie Malene	"
50		Edward French	"
301	150	Geo Pimm	"
348	139	Henry Pimm	"
214		Jacob Stout	"
80		Unknown	"
216	80	Robert Rainey	"
¼		Richard Langdon	"
300		Jacob Reiley	Snow S'e
433		Geo Parker	"
169		Francis West	"
325		Wm Banks	"
400		"	"
218		Alexander Martin	"
412		Samuel Dabson	"
400		D Carscaddon	"
368	71	David Williams	"
360	144	Jno M Nesbit	"
287	80	Hugh Pimm	"
412	44	David Carscaddon	"
433	153	"	"
333		D H Cunningham	"
200		John Ligget	"
360		J Z Long	"
360	144	John Pimm	"
75		John Reiley	"
433	153	Unknown	Spring
300		Joshua Williams	Taylor
434		Jasper Welsh	"
100		Polly Williams	"
80		Daniel Beck	"
58		Jacob Beck	"
434		John Beightol	"
398½		Hugh Hamilton	"
100		Ebenezer Brennam	Union
383		Samuel Phipps	"
400		Unknown	"
300		Jeremiah Parker	Walker
500		Wm Brady	"
50		Henry McEwen	"
25		Wm Swanzy	"
250		Widow Morris	Worth
¼		P B D Gray	"
		Unknown	"

GEO. L. GOODHART,
T. F. ADAMS,
J. B STROHM,
Commissioners.

Attest:
ROBERT F. HUNTER, Clerk,
Commissioner's Office, Bellefonte, Pa.,
March 8th, 1892.

LEWIS the ROBBER.

No doubt many of the early settlers of Bellefonte recollected the stories of Lewis, the Robber. He died after making a confession in your jail in 1820. "Life and Adventures of Lewis, the Robber and Counterfeiter," a pamphlet 8½x10 inches, 84 pages, paper cover, 25 cents, cloth 40 cents. Sent postpaid on receipt of price. 555 AGENTS WANTED. Liberal inducements to agents. Write for terms, mentioning this paper. C. D. RISHEL, Shiremanstown, Cumberland Co., Pa. j28 1m

LINCOLN AND CURTIN

[Continued from page 3]

dividual should win political success. So earnest did he press the matter that communication was opened with a number of leading Democrats of the State, many of whom regarded the suggestion with favor and sought to accomplish it. Unfortunately for the Democracy, the more Bourbon element controlling its councils and a Supreme Judge who declared the national conscription act unconstitutional, thereby depriving the government of the power to fill its wasted armies, was nominated for Governor when the thunders of Lee's guns were heard in the Cumberland Valley and almost within hearing of the capital where the convention sat. Had Franklin been nominated by the Democrats, Curtin would have publicly declared for him, and the Republican convention would have welcomed him as their candidate, regardless of his political faith. Failing in that movement there seemed to be but one hopeful loyal candidate for governor—Curtin himself. He was broken in health and entirely unequal to the strain of a desperate battle. In political contests he was expected to be leader of leaders in Pennsylvania, and in addition to his shattered health, there were over 70,000 of his soldiers in the field who had not then the constitutional right to vote in their camps, while the bitter factional feud between the Curtin and Cameron wings of the party threatened his defeat. Curtin's desire next to the faithful fulfillment of the high responsibilities cast upou him, was to retire from the public office and recover his physical vigor. It was believed in his own household that he could not survive another political campaign in which he was compelled to take the lead. His devoted and estimable wife, who brightened every public honor he attained, appealed to me, with tears in her eyes, to take absolute measures to retire him from the field, and the Governor heartily assented if he could be permitted to retire in any way honorable to himself.

Of Curtin's renomination there was no doubt whatever if he permitted his name to be used, and it became merely a question how he could retire gracefully. Entrusted with this mission, acting entirely upon my own judgment, I went to Washington, called upon Colonel Forney and told him my mission. I said: "Senator Cameron will desire the retirement of Curtin because he is his enemy; I desire it because I am his friend; may we not co-operate in bringing it about? Cameron was sent for; the matter was presented to him, and he at once said, with some asperity, that "Curtin should be got rid of." I suggested that if Lincoln would tender to Curtin a foreign mission, in view of his broken health, it would solve the difficulty and enable Curtin to retire. To this Cameron agreed, and within half an hour thereafter we startled Lincoln by appearing before him together, accompanied by Forney. It was the first time Cameron and I had appeared before Lincoln to unite in asking him to perform any public act. I stated the case briefly but frankly, and he promptly responded that Curtin was entitled to the honor suggested, and that it would be a great pleasure to him to tender him that place. "But," said he, "I'm in the position of young Sheridan, when old Sheridan called him to task for his rakish conduct, and said to him that he must take a wife; to which young Sheridan replied: 'Very well father, but whose wife shall I take?" It's all very well, he added, but whose mission am I to take? I would not offer him anything only a first class one." To this Cameron replied that a second-class mission would answer the purpose, but Forney and I resented that, and said that if a second-class mission was to be discussed we had nothing further to say. Lincoln closed the conference by suggesting that as it seemed to be my affair, I should call to see him in the morning. I did so, when Lincoln handed me the following autograph letter, tendering Curtin a first-class mission to be accepted at the close of his Gubernatorial term:

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON, April 13, 1863.

HONORABLE ANDREW G. CURTIN.

MY DEAR SIR: If, after the expiration of your present term as Governor of Pennsylvania, I shall continue in office here, and you shall desire to go abroad, you can do so with one of the first-class missions. Yours truly,

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

This letter I delivered to Curtin. The announcement was at once made to the Associated Press that a Foreign Mission had been tendered to Curtin; that he had signified his acceptance of it, and that he would not be a candidate for renomination for Governor. The popular demand for Curtin's renomination came with such emphasis from every section of the State that within a few weeks after his declination he was compelled to accept the candidacy, and he was nominated in Pittsburg by an overwhelming majority on the first ballot, and after one of the most desperate contests ever known in the State, was re-elected by over 15,000 majority, even with his soldiers disfranchised. Lincoln exhibited unusual interest in that struggle, and his congratulations to Curtin upon his re-election were repeated for several days and often as quaint as they were sincere.

The secret of Curtin's re-election in 1863 was the devotion of the Pennsylvania soldiers to him and his cause. He was the earliest of all the Governors in the States to devise and put into practical execution every measure that could lessen the sorrows of war to his people. After every battle in which Pennsylvania troops were engaged, Curtin was always among the first visitors to camp and hospital, and his sympathetic hand was felt and his voice heard by the sick and wounded. He had his official commissioners to visit every part of the country in search of Pennsylvania troops needing kind ministration, and early in the war he obtained Legislative authority to bring the body of every soldier who was killed or died in the service, home for burial at the cost of the State. Every Pennsylvania soldier in the army felt that he had one friend upon whom he could always rely in the War Governor of his State, and many hundreds of letters poured inupon Curtin at the Capitol every day, appealing to him for redress from real or imaginary grievances, every one of which was promptly answered. If justice was done to any Pennsylvania officer or any hindrance of gallant men in the ranks for just promotion, an early appeal to Curtin invariably brought him to the front to correct it. It is not surprising therefore that when he became a candidate for re-election and was assailed on every side with bitterness, nearly every soldier in the army, whether Democrat or Republican, appealed to his people at home to support and vote for Curtin. While the soldiers were themselves unable to testify their appreciation of their patriotic Governor at the polls, every soldier at home on leave, however unskilled in rhetoric, was a most eloquent advocate of Curtin's re-election, and there was hardly a home in the State that had a soldier in the field, to which did not come earnest appeals by letters to fathers and brothers to vote for the Soldier's Friend. Thus was Curtin re-elected by a large majority and by the votes of Democrats who were influenced solely by their sympathy with their sons and brothers in the field whose gratitude to Curtin was reflected in almost every family circle.

It was on Thanksgiving Day of 1863 that Curtin first conceived the idea of State provision for the care and education of the orphans of our fallen soldiers. While on his way in Harrisburg to hear Dr. Robinson's Thanksgiving sermon, he was met by two shivering and starving children who piteously appealed to him to relieve them of their distress, saying that their father had been killed on the Peninsula and that their mother was broken in health by her efforts to provide for them. He was so deeply impressed and his sympathies so keenly aroused by the children, that he heard little of the eloquent sermon. He remembered that all over Pennsylvania there were such orphans without home or bread, and he resolved from that day that some provision should be made for the care of these helpless little ones. Soon after, he presided at a meeting at which Henry Ward Beecher was the speaker. Beecher had just returned from England, where he had been most eloquent in his defense of the Union cause, and he was welcomed in Pennsylvania with enthusiasm by the loyal people. In Curtin's introductory speech he, for the first time, made public allusion to the duty of the State to provide for the orphans of our soldiers who had fallen in the battle, and the suggestion was greeted with round after round of applause. Sometime before that period the Pennsylvania Railroad had placed at the disposal of the State $50,000 to equip troops. The money was received by Curtin, but he had no need to use it for the equipment of troops, and if he had covered it into the Treasury, it would have merged into the general Treasury fund. This money lay idle on special deposit for some months, and Curtin conceived the plan of making it the basis of a fund for the care of our soldiers' orphans. To this President Thomas assented, and with $50,000 already assured, the Governor presented the subject to the Legislature in his annual message, and earnestly urged early action. There was much hesitation to support such a bill, and no progress was made in it until near the close of the session. The bill was finally defeated, and when the next Legislature met Curtin arranged with President Thomas for the transportation of a large number of our soldiers' orphans to visit Harrisburg. They were sent free of cost for transportation and were received into the homes of generous people, ten of whom were guests of Curtin in the Executive Mansion. They came bearing the flag under which their fathers had fallen and the House received them at 3 o'clock, when patriotic speeches were made, the little orphans sung patriotic songs, and Curtin made a most eloquent appeal to the Legislature to make these children the wards of the commonwealth. The Legislature speedily retraced its steps, passed the bill, and the Governor had the gratification of signing it the next morning. Such was the beginning of the Soldiers' Orphans' Schools which have lasted now for nearly thirty years; which have educated thousands and thousands of the war orphans of the State, and are still performing that humane mission to the few yet in our midst. In this sublime beneficence to the helpless children of our heroes, Pennsylvania stands single and alone among the loyal States, and there has not been a class of orphans in any school in Pennsylvania that has not lisped the name of Curtin with affectionate reverence.

Some of the most momentous official acts of Curtin's public career have almost passed from the recollection of the men of the present who lived at that day, yet they rendered the greatest service to the national government when it was in the gravest peril. After the disastrous Peninsula campaign it became a necessity to summon a large additional force to the field, and it was regarded as a dangerous experiment in view of the despairing condition of public sentiment in the North. Volunteering had entirely ceased; there was at that time no national conscription act; the appeal had to be made directly to the States to raise their respective quotas of troops. As was common in every serious emergency, Curtin was called into the councils of Lincoln and the subject discussed with a full appreciation of the solemn responsibilities that devolved upon both of them. It was Curtin's suggestion that the Governors of the loyal States should be conferred with and get them to unite in a formal demand upon the President to call out a large additional force. Eighteen loyal Governors responded, and on the 28th of June, 1862, they enthused every loyal heart in the country by their bold demand for the promptest measures to fill up our armies and for the most vigorous prosecution of the war. The address concludes with this patriotic sentence: "All believe that the decisive moment is near at hand, and to that end the people of the United States are desirous to aid promptly in furnishing all reinforcements that you may deem necessary to sustain our government." This address was delivered in person by a number of the Governors themselves, and Lincoln replied: "Gentlemen: Fully concurring in the wisdom of the views expressed to me in so patriotic a manner by you in the communication of the 28th of June, I have decided to call into the service an additional force of 300,000 men." The Altoona conference of the loyal Governors was originally proposed by Curtin to Lincoln and cordially approved by the President before the call was issued. It was a supreme necessity to crystallize the loyal sentiment of the country in support of the coming and then clearly foreshadowed emancipation policy. Curtin telegraphed Governor Andrew, of Massachusetts: "In the present emergency would it not be well that the loyal Governors should meet at some point in the border States to take measures for the more active support of the government?" The Governors of Massachusetts, Ohio and West Virginia responded promptly and the call was issued on the 14th of September and the Altoona conference met on the 24th, the day after the Emancipation Proclamation had been published to the world. The call was misinterpreted by some at the time as an unfriendly movement against the administration, but the action of the conference silenced all such criticism. There were seventeen Governors in attendance, and after a full interchange of views Curtin and Andrew were charged with the duty of preparing an address to the President and the country. That address, coming as the united voice of the loyal States through their Governors, was regarded by Lincoln as of inestimable service to the cause of the Union. It not only gave the keynote for every loyal man to support the Emancipation policy, but it suggested to the President to call out additional troops to keep a reserve of 100,000 men for any emergency of the war. I regard it as unfortunate that there never has yet been given to the public anything approaching a complete history of the Altoona conference. I believe that Governor Austin Blair, of Michigan, who is one of the few members yet living is now preparing a history of its proceedings. The one man who could not write it is Curtin, for, if truthfully written, it would be simply the story of his own great efforts to give fresh inspiration to the loyal cause when it was shadowed by disappointment and disaster.

Thus, from the day that Curtin welcomed Lincoln in the Hall of the House of Representatives at Harrisburg when on his way to be inaugurated, until their last meeting in the same Hall when it was the chamber of death, and sorrowing patriots passed silently through it to take their last look upon the face of the martyred President, he was side by side with Lincoln in every detail; and, backed by his great State, he was enabled to render a service to the President and to the country unapproached by any other governor of the Union. How gratefully his public record was appreciated by the people of Pennsylvania of that day is clearly shown by reference to the journals of our Legislature of April 12, 1866, when a resolution was passed, by unanimous vote in both branches, thanking him, in the name of Pennsylvania, "for the fidelity with which, during the four years of war by which our country was ravaged and its free institutions threatened, he stood by the national government and cast into the scales of loyalty and the Union, the honor, the wealth and the strength of the State." These resolutions were offered in the House by Representative Ruddiman, the Republican leader of that body, and were passed by a vote of 97 ayes and no nays, being within 3 of the entire membership of the body. On the same day the resolutions were called up in the Senate by Senator Wallace, the Democratic leader of that body, and on the call of the ayes and nays, received the vote of every Senator. This record is entirely exceptional, not only in Pennsylvania, but no Governor of any State ever received such a tribute from all parties when about to retire from his high office, after six years of service during the most heated partisan and factional strife ever known in our political history. Again on the 6th of April, 1869, when he had been a private citizen for several years, the Legislature passed joint resolutions of thanks to President Grant for his appointment of Curtin as Minister to Russia, and they received the vote of every member present of both branches, and were approved by Governor Geary on the following day. In 1868 the Republican State Convention proclaimed Curtin with almost entire unanimity for the Vice Presidency of the United States on the ticket with Grant, who was then the accepted candidate of the party for President, and I went to Chicago as chairman of the Pennsylvania delegation to present his name and cast the vote of the State for her honored War-Governor.

Political necessities rather than individual merit controlled the National Convention, and Schuyler Colfax was taken to turn the scale in doubtful Indiana; but Curtin was, as ever, in the front of the battle, as Grant gratefully acknowledged by nominating him as Minister to Russia a few days after the inauguration. He had been offered the same mission by President Johnson several years earlier, but his fidelity to the cause that had enlisted the best efforts of his life forbade him even considering it. In the Republican revolt against the despotic political and sectional policy of Grant in 1872, Curtin sincerely sympathized with the Liberals, and eh resigned his Mission to obtain freedom in political action. When on his way home he was met in both Paris and London by authorized offers of either of those Missions if he would remain abroad, but he declined. On his return home he was nominated by the Liberal Republicans for Delegate-at-large to the Constitutianal Convention, and ex-Governor Bigler voluntarily retired from the Democratic ticket to enable that party to tender Curtin a unanimous nomination, resulting in his election. His exceptional experience in State government made him one of the most practical and useful members of the body, and many of the most beneficent reforms of the new fundamental law are of his creation. In 1880, and again in 1882 and 1884 he was elected to Congress, and during his six years of service in the House, he was the favorite in every circle. Since then he has enjoyed the mellow evening of his life in his mountain home, where every face brightens at his coming; and on every hillside and valley of the State there are grizzled veterans, and their children and their children's children, whose hearts throb with greatful emotion as they speak of the Soldier's Friend. A. K. MCCLURE.

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CHAPTER I.
NUMBER SIX.

ROMANCE of a lodging house—a tall, massive, brown stone fronted building in Forty-ninth street, New York, which gave no outward sign of the tragedy that was being enacted within its walls. It stood as dully respectable and characterless on that June morning as its hundreds of duplicated neighbors.

Inside there was the awed stillness of the presence of the king of terrors.

For Number Six was dead.

Mrs. Evesham, the landlady, had anticipated his fate from the moment that, summoned by her chambermaid, she had found him delirious and writhing with pain on his bed; the physician, who had arrived just five minutes too late to be of service, had dropped the limp, cold hand with professional indifference and pronounced life extinct, and the coroner had already given notice of his intention to hold an inquest on the body.

Poor Mrs. Evesham was plunged into sincere grief at the catastrophe, for not only was her tender nature touched by the sudden and awful incident, but she saw, at a critical time in her affairs, one of the principal sources of her income abruptly cut off.

Ambrose Arlington — the unhappy Number Six—had been to her a prince of lodgers, prompt and liberal, unobtrusive, easily satisfied, and, in the brief communications she had had with him, urbane and considerate. His very reserve, which to some might have been obnoxious, was to her, who had seen more prosperous days, his best recommendation, for she had not long reigned over the fortunes of the present domicile.

Nor must it be understood that the house was a common boarding place. No lone bachelor in that well-regulated establishment growled over the toughness of his beefsteak nor bewailed the feebleness of his coffee. Only "roomers," and those of the very best class, found an abiding place under its hospitable roof.

To the inmates it was not a sociable way of living, for they knew little or nothing of each other, while among the servants their individuality was obliterated and they were only spoken of by the numbers of their rooms. Thus in this democratic atmosphere every guest's name became absorbed in the humble figures painted on his chamber door.

With some of her patrons Mrs. Evesham did enjoy a passing acquaintance, but this man, Ambrose Arlington, who now lay dead in number six, was as much a stranger to her as though he had not dwelt beneath her roof.

The whole Evesham family sat in mournful consultation over the morning's disaster. There was the widow herself, still in the generous summer of life, retaining the matured beauty of the sweet girl face which, sixteen years ago, had won the love of the light-hearted Hal Evesham, the prince of good fellows and life and soul of the press club, who was now lying at rest in Brooklyn cemetery, and had left, ah me! such a pittance for his wife and little ones to begin the world upon. There was blue-eyed, brown-haired Alice, a thoughtful maiden of thirteen; there was Kate, the exuberant, of twelve, whose wild, glorious hair would not keep out of her sparkling eyes; and last, though not least in the widow's estimation, Harry, ætat ten, whose short, crisp, auburn curls were in perfect sympathy with his clear, sharp, intelligent features and trim figure.

They were sounding tearful pæans of praise to the virtues of the dead.

"So quiet and regular in his payments," sighed the widow, with practical sympathy.

"So delightfully mysterious," murmured Alice.

"Never scolded when he caught me stuffing paper in the keyhole of his door," moaned Kate.

"Nor blabbed to ma when I hit him on the head with my ball, though of course I didn't mean to," whined Harry.

"He must have been rich, for he seemed to follow no profession, yet had always plenty of money," Mrs. Evesham continued, still, poor soul, harping on the loaves and fishes.

"Then, to think that next Tuesday his sister is to arrive from London on the steamer," Alice lamented. "What on earth we shall say to the poor girl or what we shall do with her when she comes I am sure I do not know, mam darling."

"Nor I, either, child; it is a terrible dilemma to be in."

"Well, at any rate," Kate hazarded, "she will be able to tell us who he was and where we can find his folks."

"So she will, dear; I had not thought of that, but it is a long time between now and Tuesday," Mrs. Evesham assented with some assumption of cheerfulness.

At this moment, the discussion was interrupted by a servant who announced a visitor. No, he did not give his name nor card, but the girl felt sure he was a gentleman.

"I will see no one—but stay, perhaps I had better," Mrs. Evesham said, brushing away her tears and proceeding to the reception-room, where she found herself face to face with a singularly handsome middle-aged man, whose fine intellectual countenance was in keeping with his well-cut clothes and distinguished bearing. She noticed that he carried a large, square, silver-mounted leather case in his hand, but it never entered into her head to associate his visit with a business motive.

"Be seated, sir," she said, graciously.

"You must pardon my intrusion, madam. But—"

He paused so long without explaining himself that Mrs. Evesham was a little startled.

"You were saying, sir?" she queried.

"I—er—yes, madam, the object of my visit is a little difficult to explain. In fact my friend, the coroner, has put me in rather an awkward dilemma."

"Oh, the coroner!" Mrs. Evesham said, considerably relieved. "Pray command me in any way."

"You see, madam, in the case of a person dying among strangers, it is conducive to the interests of justice and material to the satisfaction of the friends of the deceased, that a photograph should be taken of the body. I am an artist, and my friend, the coroner, insists—"

"Oh, certainly," Mrs. Evesham interrupted. So her distinguished visitor was after all only a photographer. Why on earth couldn't the man at once have stated his business without so many stammering apologies?

"You will perhaps at once permit me to visit the room where the corpse is lying?" he continued.

"Yes, but—" Mrs. Evesham in turn hesitated. "I could not offer you any assistance; even my servants I am sure would dislike—"

"Not for worlds," the stranger interrupted eagerly. "I require no aid in my manipulations—in fact would rather be free from interference. The whole thing will not occupy me more than half an hour."

How could she refuse so natural a request? So she ordered the servant to show him to the death-chamber, and returned to her children.

Mrs. Evesham's sensitiveness would not have been shocked had she accompanied her visitor into the somber precincts of number six, with its drawn blinds and the undefinable shadow of the presence of death.

The stranger, though he must in his professional experience have been accustomed to such gruesome scenes, was, however, evidently impressed with the gloom, for after locking the door with deliberate care he stepped noiselessly over the carpet and paused for a moment at the foot of the bed where it was lying covered with a sheet. He had apparently peculiar ideas about taking the picture of a dead man, for, instead of arranging his camera and posing his subject, he turned to the wardrobe, where hung the clothes the deceased had last worn, and nervously searched until he found a bunch of keys. With these he unlocked drawers, desks and bureaus, and piled every scrap of paper he could find upon a table. His search was hurried and effective. When the last likely receptacle had been ransacked he opened his

HE OPENED HIS LEATHER VALISE.

leather case and into its capacious jaws stuffed his findings, cramming them into his pockets too, until the last scrap was disposed of. Then, replacing the keys, he for the first time raised the sheet from the dead man's face and took one long, intense gaze on the waxen features. "Poor fellow," he muttered, "after life's fitful fever he sleeps well!"

And now, seizing his leather case, he quietly unlocks the door, steals silently downstairs, and, unobserved by anyone, is lost in the bustle of the crowded streets.

The next excitement for the Evesham's on that eventful day was the arrival of the undertaker's men to remove the body, and, shortly afterwards, a fussy official came armed with authority to examine and seal the effects of the deceased.

But the worst trouble of all was giving testimony at the coroner's court in the afternoon. Poor Mrs. Evesham had a sad time of it. Never was coroner more exacting nor witness more timid. If she had been tried for her life, she could hardly have felt her position so acutely. Then, she could tell them so little, and her examiner made her feel uncomfortable at her lack of knowledge and shrugged his shoulders so and winked so hard at the jury while she gave her evidence, that he created the impression that she was suppressing information.

All she could tell them was that the deceased gentleman's name was Ambrose Arlington; that he was apparently about thirty-five years of age—certainly not older; that she believed he followed no profession, but lived on his means; that he spent most of his time in his room, only going abroad as she supposed to his meals or for a walk; that he rarely received letters and never by any chance a visitor; that he was domiciled in the house when she took possession of it, and consequently had given her no references; that he had retired in his usual health on the previous evening; and that she had heard no more of him until she was summoned by her servant to find him in a dying condition; that she had at once sent for a physician; that she had never had a protracted conversation with him till a week ago, when he announced to her that he expected his young sister from England, and desired to know if she could accommodate him with another room for the young lady and her attendant, which she had gladly consented to do; that she presumed from this that he was an Englishman, though there was nothing in his accent or manner to afford reason for drawing such a conclusion; that Mr. Arlington had told her that his sister would come by the Northern Star, which was expected to arrive on Tuesday next; and that she had ordered the room where the body lay to be undisturbed until the arrival of the proper officials; and that it had remained in that condition until the photographer the coroner had sent came to take the portrait of the dead gentleman.

At this point in her evidence there was much interest manifested by the coroner, who indignantly denied having sent anyone for any such purpose, and who was egged on to ask a multiplicity of questions by a little sharp-featured man who sat at his elbow. What sort of a man was he? What kind of hair had he? What was his height? The color of his eyes? What did he say? How long was he there? Where did he go when he left? Should she recognize him if she saw him again? And when she had in a very dejected and unsatisfactory manner gone through this catechetical torture she was rated for her indiscretion in admitting him without proper credentials, and stepped down from the witness-stand with a horrified feeling that she had violated every law of the decalogue.

Mrs. Evesham's servants, the previous landlady of the house, the waiter at the restaurant where the deceased generally took his meals, the barber who shaved him, the laundress who washed his clothes, and even the boy who blacked his boots were hunted up and questioned, but none of them had ever heard him drop a word which would afford them any clew to his antecedents.

Though his room was searched by skilled detectives, not a scrap of paper was there to give a trace of his identity, not even a tradesman's account with his name on it. A small roll of bills, barely sufficient to pay the expenses of his funeral, was discovered in his waistcoat pocket, and a massive gold watch and many valuable trinkets lay in their accustomed places, but without initial or crest upon them. Even his linen, which was of the best quality, was unmarked.

But the cup of Mrs. Evesham's troubles was filled to the brim when on the following morning the Daily Herald served up its readers a sensational account of the tragedy under glaring headlines, which seemed printed in letters of flame to the distressed, sensitive woman—MYSTERIOUS DEATH OF AN UNKNOWN GENTLEMAN IN FORTY-NINTH STREET—SUPPOSED TO BE POISONED—PERHAPS A MURDER—A RELUCTANT WITNESS.

CHAPTER II.
A SURPRISE.

If I were a painter I would portray two companion pictures—one, the departure from the old world of a great Atlantic steamer freighted with emigrants; the other, its arrival in New York—for no more vivid scenes of contrasting human emotions could ever be conceived by brain of artist. I do not mean that I would spend my time over the hull and rigging of the ocean monster, for it changes not, whether it is seen lying in the Mersey or snugly harbored at its New York dock, but I would try to put on canvas the faces of the vast throng which crowds the deck. There, at Liverpool, old associations are newly broken and the wounds are fresh, eyes are red with weeping and hearts are wrung with the pangs of parting from the friends of a lifetime. But here, the restful voyage has done its healing, and hope and gladness illumine every countenance, for the land of promise is reached, and sluggish indeed must be his nature whose spirit does not thrill with the expectancy of the new life. Even the cabin passengers, who have no battle before them, forget their languid ways and catch some of the enthusiasm of their humbler fellow voyagers, and some of them are Americans, who have been for a scamper through Europe, rejoicing to get back to their own beautiful shores and sunny skies.

Such a scene fascinated Mrs. Evesham as she stood with her daughter Kate on the gangway of the Northern Star, gazing with amused wonder at the busy crowd swarming over the vessel like bees in a hive.

She had come to meet Number Six's sister.

Through the courteous interference of an official who had been attracted by their gentle bearing they were among the first to set foot on the deck of the steamer. Mrs. Evesham had not brought Alice with her, for she had thought it best to leave her at home to supervise hospitable preparations for the reception of the young lady, who in her bereavement would need their tenderest solicitude.

They were rather a helpless couple in such an emergency, but they pressed bravely through the crowd to the steward's cabin, where they found a good-natured, voluble little man receiving dilatory fees and bidding grateful adieux to his gracious patrons.

He found time, however, to attend to their solicitations.

"No," he said, gravely, in answer to the lady's inquiries, "there is no person named Arlington on board the ship. If madam likes she can inspect the passenger list. She is not here," he continued, decisively, "unless she came in the steerage."

"Which I am sure she never did," Kate burst forth indignantly.

"Not likely, miss," the man assented; "but I would not feel anxious about her, for the Moravian will arrive on Saturday, and she will probably come in her," with which piece of consolation he turned to more congenial duties.

"Not come!" Mrs. Evesham sighed, as she sank into a convenient chair to rest awhile and think.

"Oh, Kate darling!" she wailed petulantly, "whatever shall I do? I never

"IF MADAME LIKES SHE CAN INSPECT THE PASSENGER LIST."

can face the coroner again with the mystery of that man's identity unsolved."

"You shan't go near the horrid old monster again, my sweet mam," the child cried, caressingly laying her hand on her mother's shoulder. "The disagreeable creature made you quite ill last Friday with his vulgar suspicions, and I am sure there is no law which can make you do unpleasant things if you don't want to—"

"Hush, dear!" the mother chided, "he did but his duty, though his manner of performing it was unnecessarily harsh—but, oh, Kate, look at that lovely child in the arms of the woman among the steerage passengers. Surely the little creature cannot belong to her."

Kate gazed in the direction her mother pointed, and an exclamation of admiration burst from her lips. A stout, neat, healthy, country-like woman of about thirty years of age stood a little apart from the rest holding in her arms a two-year-old baby girl, whose radiant beauty glowed the brighter for its humble surroundings.

Her golden curls were fluttering in the breeze, her round blue eyes were flashing with intelligent wonder on the animated scene, and her complexion was soft as a fairy's and tinted by the sea breeze, bisquelike in its exquisite delicacy. No sculptor could have molded a chaster form of health and innocence.

Men's eyes grew softer as they looked at her. Ah, me! what a wonderful influence the beauty of childhood has over us. The man whose nature is saturated in greed, whose God is gold, whose ledger is his Bible, breaks his idols and becomes human at the lisped bidding of an infant's prattle. Verily these little ones, around whom lingers the breath of angels, are sent on earth to redeem our gross humanity.

Mrs. Evesham forgot her disappointment in her wondering admiration.

"Oh, mam dear," Kate cried, quite carried away by the beauty of the vision. "I must go to her for just one moment—may I?"

Before Mrs. Evesham could interpose an objection, the impetuous girl had flown from her mother's side and was caressing the baby, who held out her hand with charming confidence and was quite willing to toddle off with her new-found friend.

"You may take her if you like for a moment, miss," the woman said, won by Kate's pleasing manner, "while I see if my tickets and checks are all right. Ah, it is a hard task to come to a strange country without a friend to help one."

Kate led the baby across to her mother.

"Oh, mamma," she cried, with enthusiasm, "did you ever see such a wee, winsome darling?"

"She is a beautiful child," Mrs. Evesham replied, "but do you notice how well she is dressed—quite out of character with the woman, who does not look like a nurse, and certainly cannot be her mother."

"Yes mam, darling; but, having such a beautiful baby, perhaps she spends all her money over it. I am sure I would."

"You do not understand, Kate, that it needs taste as well as dollars to dress a child like this."

The much-criticised baby accepted placidly these remarks on her personal appearance, which she seemed to understand, for she smoothed her dress with her hands and burst into a merry laugh of self-satisfaction.

Certainly Mrs. Evesham was right. No vulgar hand designed the little one's costume.

She wore a fine India muslin dress with a robe front of Valenciennes insertion and elaborately trimmed with deep lace of the same costly material. Her dress was cut low with short sleeves, and round her neck was hung a fine, pale coral necklace with gold mountings. Short, white lace socks clasped her rounded limbs; her tiny feet were encased in cream-colored kid shoes, and her embroidered flannels and dainty petticoats, as they peeped from beneath her dress, were perfect specimens of the seamstress' art. A cluster of shining curls fell over her shoulders beneath a lace cap, and the soft, fluffy bangs which surmounted her fair forehead made the lovely little face beneath almost ethereal in its sweet expression.

But the smile died on the lady's face, for her glance fell on a small parchment label attached to a silk cord, which was tied round the child's waist On this she read:

"Wanda Arlington,
Care of Ambrose Arlington, Esq.,
No. 17 A, W Forty-ninth street,
New York, U. S."

By this time the woman had joined the little group. Mrs. Evesham rose excitedly and faced her.

"In Heaven's name," she said, "where did you get this child?" while Kate stood with round eyes wondering at her mother's excitement, and even baby puckered up her pretty lips in tearful mood.

The woman, startled by the intenseness of the lady's question, colored scarlet, and bursting into a flood of tears replied in an accent which reminded one of the hills and dales of Derbyshire:

"There! I knowed how it would be. I thought from the very first that there 'ud be trouble ahead. A lady would not trust a little pet like this—which one can see with half an eye has been born o' gentlefolks—to a strange woman on an emigrant ship, if some screw was not loose, though I am sure I've done my duty by her. Then, the five pounds did come so good just as I was startin' off for a foreign land to join my husband, who is a carpenter an' served his time in the best shop in Derby an' was doin' as well as a man could do, till he got bitten with the idee of comin' to America—though the Lord above only knows where this Wisconsin of his is, now I've got here, and him so thought of by the parson and 'squire of the parish of Repton, where we both lived ever since we was that high."

Completely out of breath, she paused in her unintelligible tirade, and Mrs. Evesham managed to get in a word of apology.

"My dear woman," she said, "forgive my hasty expression. You have done no wrong that I know of. Only the address on this little card is mine, and I was struck with the odd coincidence."

"Yours, mem, yours indeed—why, I thought Ambrose was a man's name, an' I'm sure the lady said the little girl was to be left in charge of her brother."

"Oh, I only meant," Mrs. Evesham explained, "that the house mentioned here is my house. Mr. Ambrose Arlington lodged with me, but he died very suddenly last Friday. Please tell me at once what you know about his family."

"I don't know no more than the dead," the woman said earnestly; "it is the strangest thing I ever heard of in my life."

"You don't know the people to whom this child belongs!"

"Indeed I don't, marm. The very mornin' as we was agoin' to sail, me

WAS CARESSING THE BABY.

an' my sister-in-law Maria Wilkins, which is a most respectable young woman in the service of a barrowknight's lady though she is not married nor likely to be through havin' red hair,—well, we was a walkin' up an' down the landin' stage at Liverpool a sayin' good-by, when up comes a well-dressed woman, quite the lady, accompanied by a nurse who carried this little girl in her arms: an' she says, says she: 'Are you goin' to New York by the Northern Star, my good woman?' 'an' I says, says I: 'Yes mem, I ba,' an' she says: 'Do you want to earn five pounds?' an' I says: 'Of course I do if I can earn it honest;' an' she says: 'Of course you can. All I want of you is to take care of this little girl on the voyage an' deliver her to the address which is written on this card;' an' says she, 'if you do it properly, Mr Arlington will give you the same amount when you get there, an' that will be ten pounds;' an' I says: 'No, mem, I won't have nothin' to do with the child.' But what with Maria Wilkins, who always was too ready with her advice, a egging me on, an' what with the child a takin' such a fancy to me from the very first, bless her little heart, an' what with the lady persuadin' me, I yielded."

"But surely the lady told you who were the child's friends?"

"Not a word. The bell rung for us to go aboard. She gave me a valise filled with necessaries for the voyage, an' told me that a trunk full of the little one's wardrobe was in the hold, an' would go straight through to where Mr. Arlington lived. But just as the lady was a goin' off with the other woman in a hansom cab which was awaitin' for 'em, I up an' spoke: 'Suppose we was wrecked crossin' this terrible ocean,' says I, 'an' got stranded on a desert island,' says I, 'who should I write to to let you know?' I shall never forget the look she gave me. 'Please God, I'll never look upon her face again or hear from her or about her any more in this world, an' if you should both of you go to the bottom of the sea, it would be the best thing that could happen to you,' says she, as she stepped into the cab an' drove off."

"Were there any papers or letters among the little girl's things in the valise you brought with you?"

"Not a scrap, mem."

"And you say there is a box in the hold belonging to her?"

"There is, mem; at least the lady said so."

"Well," Mrs. Evesham said decisively, "we must base all our hopes on gleaning some information from its contents. At any rate we can do no good by remaining here. Will you get ready to accompany us home?"

"Indeed I will, mem," the woman assented gratefully, "an' glad I'll be to go with you; for there's nothing I dread so much as to be alone in this big city."

So, as soon as the little ceremonies of the debarkation of an emigrant were fulfilled a hack was called, and they drove in a party to Mrs. Evesham's residence to be received by Alice in a flurry of pleased excitement. Little Wanda ruled the establishment like a royal princess from the moment that she set her tiny foot across the threshold, holding in slavish subjection every human being about the place. With the usual inconsistency of great little personages, she lavished her affections most prodigally on Harry, the one least likely to appreciate them, but who yielded with a good grace to the inevitable. Who could withstand the whims of such a winsome little fairy? As for Alice and Kate, they constituted themselves her ladies-in-waiting, and never was regal personage more faithfully and patiently served.

That night the stars looked down upon a sweet group of childish innocence. In a cot which Mrs. Evesham had improvised for the occasion, lay baby Wanda sound asleep, while side by side knelt the figures of Alice and Kate, praying the Father in Heaven to take under the wings of His protection the slumbering form of Number Six's sister.

It was a pretty sight, and so thought Mrs. Evesham, as she stood at the doorway, gazing on the innocent scene.

The chamber was a side room on the ground floor, with a window opening into a small alley. The servant had neglected to close the shutters, and, though there was little chance of annoyance from obtrusive eyes in that secluded quarter, the young landlady turned aside to draw down the blind.

But in the very act she stood transfixed with terror; for glaring at her through the window-pane was the white face of the man who had pretended to photograph the body of Ambrose Arlington.

CHAPTER III.
A GOOD SAMARITAN.

Isaac Evesham, of Buffalo, lumberman and mill owner, was in a certain sense a great man—not personally, for he was short and chunky in figure; not mentally, for he had no more imagination than a cow; not morally, for though he was the prop and stay of Little Bethel church, which was mainly supported by his contributions, he ignored the Master's precept to love his neighbor as himself and chose rather to look at him as one to be spoiled as a Philistine. Still he was a very great man—at Buffalo.

His sense of duty was overpowering. It was duty which led him to prosecute a poor widow for stealing a bundle of splints; duty had induced him to grind his laborers down to the lowest day's pay for the biggest day's work; and it was duty which had countenanced his just indignation and strongly expressed disapproval when his brother, twenty years younger than himself, had perpetrated marriage with a penniless girl—an act little less than a crime in the eyes of the astute lumberman.

He had married, of course, but he had been wise enough to "love a lass and her money, too," and had nothing to reproach himself for in the prim, pinched-faced matron, who presided over the great, square, red-brick, public school-like building he called his home. He had been blessed with children, too—one, a boy whom he had mentally starved to death, denying him story books and the casual enjoyment of childish liberty, and who had grown almost to a manhood of harmless imbecility, when he had suddenly sickened and died; and a girl, more robust, who had survived her father's immaculate system to reach womanhood, a hard, cold, selfish person, with a fear of her father and contempt for her mother in the place of filial affection.

The breakfast table in the Evesham mansion was not the cheery, social gathering place it is in some families, and on one especial morning in leafy June the early meal was a more solemn ceremony than usual. Mrs. Evesham was never very lively, but to-day she was exceptionally dejected; Jane had been slighted at a young people's gathering in the church parlors the previous evening, and was properly resentful, and the master of the house was not quite satisfied with the rulings of the market and vented his disappointment on his women folk after the manner of men of his peculiar temperament. He sat toying with his beefsteak and reading the morning newspaper. Suddenly he electrified the ladies by an exclamation of profanity so awful in its character that they, poor pious souls, paused aghast in hopeless wonder.

"Pa!" ejaculated Jane, in shocked surprise.

Mrs. Evesham was too horrified for words; but held up her mittened hands in deprecating agony.

"It is all the doing of the woman who married my poor brother Henry," Mr. Evesham explained, his cheeks tingling with confusion.

"What, in the paper?" Jane asked, forgetting her papa's impropriety in her curiosity to learn the news.

"Yes," the lumberman groaned, "half a column of it."

(To be Continued.)

Bellefonte Republican,

To CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Corespondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

ISSUED BY FRIENDS AND EMPLOYEES

Local Department.

—Women folks are now talking about spring wear.

—Let everybody in Bellefonte attend church to-morrow.

—It was not quite so cold and stormy to-day as it was last night.

—Jerome Harper returned on Friday morning from Philadelphia.

—Johnstown has a physician named Tomb. The name is gravely suggestive.

—March is already half past and April will soon be here. Then comes garden making.

—The Undine Fire Company, No 2, intend holding an Easter ball on Monday evening, April 18th.

—Mrs. Ellen Adams, of Boston, Mass., is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Edward T. Tuten on East Linn street.

—The house of Mr. Joseph Iddings, about one mile above the Snow Shoe Intersection, was entirely destroyed by fire on Friday night.

—The telephone line from Coburn to Millheim has been abandoned because the patrons believed the yearly rate of $125 to be entirely too exhorbitant.

—We are very sorry to hear that Mr. Elias Hancock, of Wallace's Run, has been stricken all winter with nervous prostration, and trust that his recovery may be speedy.

—On Thursday afternoon the Patriotic Order Sons of America held a parade and in the evening a camp fire. It was the first demonstration of the kind since the new Lodge has been organized in this place.

—Country papers, *i. e.*, the Lock Haven and Tyrone, are talking about the snow banks going into liquidation. Why here in Bellefonte we have dust an inch deep on the streets and snow banks are a thing of the dim past.

—Mr. Robert Armstrong has disposed of his property on East Howard St., and removed his family to a house owned by Mr. Thomas Morgan. Mr. Tibbens, who purchased the property, expects to take possession some time this month,

—Mr. Elmer E. Beck, son of Isaac Beck, of Loveville, this county, has gone to Huntingdon to take charge of the Reformatory farm. Elmer is a practical farmer and we have no doubt but that he will make a greater success of that farm in the future than it has ever been in the past.

—The Huntingdon Daily Local News has entered its seventh year of existence and duly celebrated this auspicious event by coming out with a new head and arraying itself in a handsome new dress of type. The News is a good paper, but the Huntingdonians don't half know how to appreciate it,

—The patrons of the Fountain will this week receive the Republican, but don't judge us by this week's issue, we have had only two days to get out the paper, owing to the fact that the employees of Beers & Dillen struck work lost Monday and nothing was done again until Thursday afternoon.

—A maiden lady down in Northumberland county committed suicide yesterday morning. An exchange from down there says no cause is assigned for the deed, and the verdict of the coroner's jury will throw some light upon the mystery. Mystery is a good word. Notice the age of the lady and the fact that she was single. Mystery?

—M. Beers editor of this paper has gone —oh! how we miss him, no more shall we hear him tell of his great goodness, no more of his wonderful exploits by sea and land, no more of his excellent abilities as an editor, no more shall we be assured that he is the best proof reader in the United States, (but the readers of the Republican know something about his proof reading.)

—On Thursday Sheriff Ishler and Commissioner Strohm went to Danville having in charge the colored man who was arrested a short time ago at Stormstown and has since been confined in the jail. On last Saturday the man became very violent betraying the worst symptons of insanity. A committee was appointed by the court to inquire into his mental condition and the same adjudging him insane he was then taken to the Danville asylum.

—It is a pleasant sight to see a mother or father leading a little child on a promenading tour provided the parent takes into consideration the fact that the child's nether extremities are not as long as his or hers, but where, as is so frequently the case, parents or nurses hurry onward forgetting that the little one at their side is kept in a constant trot in order to keep up, the sight is not so pleasant. Another piece of forgetfulness is the lifting of a child over a gutter or curbstone by one arm. Many painful results have followed such carelessness in regard to the handling of children. A child should never be lifted by one arm, and it is always safest, wisest and most merciful to put the hands of the person lifting under the child's arms instead of taking it by the hands.

The M. E. Conference.

YORK, March 11,—At to-day's sessions of the Central Pennsylvania Conference of the M. E. church, reports were read by Presiding Elder Foster, of the Williamsport district, and Rev. J. Max Lantz, Presiding Elder of the Juniata district, showing the work done in these districts the past year: President John F. Goucher, of the Women's College, Baltimore, addressed the conference in the interests of that institution, and Dr. Burt, Superintendent of Methodist Missions in Italy, spoke of the work in that country. The character of a large number of executive elders was passed. The care of Rev. G. H. Day was referred to the special conference of the Board of Stewards and the committee on necessitous cases. $1,000 has been raised during this session, enough to support twenty native preachers in India one year.

A resolution thanking Moorehead for his gift of $500 to the preachers aid society was passed.

The following were elected delegates to the General Conference to be held at Omaha in May. Revs. M. K. Foster, of Williamsport; J. Max Lantz, of Lewistown; E. J. Gray, D. D. of Williamsport; D. S. Monroe D. D., Altoona, B. B. Hamlin D. D., of Tyrone.

At 2 p. m., memorial services were held, Bishop Bowman presiding. Memorials were presented of Daniel Hartman, who died in Clinton county; John Haughowout, of Williamsport, and George W. Guyer, an itinerant minister for over 50 years.

At 7 p. m., the anniversary of the church extension society was held.

At a large meeting of the Pennsylvania Central M. E. Conference to-day, held in the chapel of Beaver street, S. Thompson Baker, of Lewisburg, was elected permanent president. The secretaries elected were Rev. Swippe, Petersburg charge, L. W. Turner of Harisburg and M. Roat of Danville. The following delegates to the general conference at Omaha in May were elected: Thomas H. Murray, of Clearfield, and Robert L. Shetter, of York.

Conference Appointments.

The Central Pennsylvania conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, after completing their last day's business, adjourned at York on Tuesday. Before final adjournment, Bishop Andrews announced the appointments for the coming year. For the Altoona district, Rev. B. B. Hamlin, D. D., presiding elder, Tyrone, the assignments are as follows:

Allegheny, Supply (L. L. Logan)
Altoona Asbury, J. H. McCord. Supernumerary.
" Chestnut Avenue, A. R. Miller.
" Eighth Avenue H. R. Bender.
" Fifth Avenue, William Moses.
" First Church, D. S. Monroe.
" North, L. F. Smith.
" Simpson Church, R. E. Wilson.
Bellefonte, W. A. Houck.
Bellwood, J. B. Stein.
Birmingham, J. B. Brenneman.
Clearfield, G. D. Penepacker.
Coalport, L. M. Brady.
Curwensville, L. M. Smyser.
Duncansville, G. E. King.
Glen Hope, Supply, (Job Truax)
Half Moon, A. P. Wharton.
Hastings, Supply, (W. H. Closson.)
Hollidaysburg, E. T. Swartz.
Houtzdale, W. F. D. Noble.
Howard, N. B. Smith.
Irvona, Supply, (G. P. Sarvis.)
Lumber City, C. A. Biddle.
Martinsburg and Woodbury, A. W. Guyer.
Milesburg and Unionville, George Warren.
Morrisdale, C. W. Rishell.
Mountaindale, H. K. Ash.
New Washington, George Trach.
Osceola, M. C. Piper.
Penn's Valley, R. W. Illingworth.
Philipsburg, T. S. Wilcox.
Pine Grove, J. W. Glover.
Pleasant Gap, F. W. Leidy.
Port Matilda, J. C. Young.
Ramey, F. S. Vought.
Roaring Spring, F. M. Welsh.
Shawnut, Hugh Strain.
Snow Shoe, J. W. Forrest.
Tyrone, First church, R. H. Gilbert.
Tyrone, Second church, William Brill.
Wallaceton, E. W. Woomer.
Warriorsmark, J. W. Ely.
West Clearfield, E. H. Whitman.
Williamsburg, H. N. Minnigh.
Woodland and Bradford, G. W. Bouse.

As has already been stated in this paper the conference next year will be held in Bellefonte, the invitation to come here having met with a unanimous acceptance.

Esquimault.

The significant statement is made in the British Parliament that Canada has assured England that she will do her full share toward constructing the vast fortifications which are intended to make Esquimault as impregnable as Gibraltar. Like the fortifications at Halifax, those at Esquimault are designed to strengthen the hold Great Britain has on Canada, and to serve as bases of naval operations against the United States. This was the sole purpose that inspired their erection and armament; and the willingness of Canadian Tories to assist in making them more formidable is of decided interest to this country at the present time.

—Where is M. Beers, the editor of this paper? Echo answers, where? His pen is idle, his pleasant voice no longer sounds through the musty recesses of the old sanctum A few weeks ago he took his little memorandum book under his coat and quietly "took a sneak;" like the Arab, he folded his tent and "silently stole away." The places which have known him for two months will probably know him no more forever. He did not forget, however, to collect all the little bills he could before he departed? and to leave many personal obligations unpaid. Perhaps he will pay them in the future, who can tell? He collected a little bill belonging to Mr. Gates, late editor of this paper, but in his hurried departure forgot to turn the money over. Some men have very short memories.

Etiquette and Moral Teaching.

Did you ever stop to think if onehalf the anxiety expended in teaching a child not to eat with its knife were directed towards teaching it to be charitable and pure, truthful and sweet hearted the world would be a better one to tarry in. It is horrid and vulgar and all that, of course, to put one's knife between one's lips, but put it there and keep it there, say I, to all eternity, rather than give room to scornful words and bits of scandal. As for me, I shall grow grayheaded perhaps, and decrepit if the Lord spares me, my children's children shall rise up and call meigrandmother, the friends of my youth shall wane also as wanes the harvest moon, but even down to and through the palsy of life's decline I shall protest my right to take up a bit of elusive potato with whatever utensil it seemeth easiest to avail myself of. I do not think the angle who guards the celestial gate will stop to ask so much whether we used our knives in eating as whether we slashed and stabbed at each other with weapons of scandal and indiscriminating hate.

There will be worse things charged against us, I am thinking, than the breach of social omenities or the failure in conventional usages. The question propounded will take hold of deeper matters, and our entrance into the great company of the elect shall depend on graver issues. So let us spend less time in polishing the externals, let us look to it that not only the fabrick of the character we weave grows glistening and white, but also that the texture is firm and there are no dropped stitches and shoddy warp for the light of eternity to reveal.

Doings in Sugar Valley.

From the Journal.

Jacob Fisher was robbed of $16 in the Penns Valley narrows below Woodward one day last week by two highway robbers who stopped him on the road and asked in a threatening manner for his money or his life.

Mrs. Clarissa Rockey, who resides at Tylersville, is the possessor of an old fashioned pewter-plate which is nearly two hundred years old. It was the property of her mother's grandmother who brought it to this country from Germany in 1725.

A. D. Cleckner, the Cherry Run lumber man, who recently purchased McCormick's large steam mill, has entered into a contract with P. B. Crider & Son to manufacture one million of saw logs into boards and plank. Aaron is a hustler, and he purposes to make business lively out there this summer.

A. A. Shreckengast, Wm. Caris and Baker Weber have cut over 3,000 saw logs this winter for Wm. Harter.

Mr. Isaac Knepp finished sawing for Samuel Spangler by sawing a tree that made 1,400 shingles.

Rare Phenomena.

On Monday morning about six o'clock there occurred one of the strangest phenomenons in conjunction with the moon that was ever witnessed by the oldest inhabitant in Bellefonte, and few there were who saw it. The occurrence in question was a light red cross on the face of the moon. It was displayed as perfectly as if it had been placed there by a master mechanic and was visible for the space of five minutes.

And on Tuesday afternoon another rare occurrence was noticed in conjunction with the sun. It was a circle like the rainbow around the orb of day. At times the circle was as brilliant as any rainbow then again it would grow dim as a fleeting cloud would glide by, only to again burst forth in all its glory when the cloud had passed. Another sight of such strange phenomena as the above may not be seen again for years.

Spring Mills Items.

Mrs. Wm. Musser and sister, Miss Myra Hettinger, spent part of last week in Bellefonte visiting Miss Mamie Gentzel.

Mr. H. G. From, of Bellefonte formerly of this place spent Saturday and Sunday visiting his parents.

Mr. Joseph Bitner and son, went to Laurelton on Saturday to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Lohr of Potters' Mills visited their many friends here on Saturday.

Mrs. John Grenoble and children, are visiting friends in Aaronsburg.

LETTER LIST.

Following are the letters uncalled for in the post-office, Bellefonte, Pa., March 14, 1892:

Abbie S. Auman, James Blann, Walker R. Livingston, Nancy Millheim, John Richard, Jimo Rossa.

When called for please say advertised.

J. A. FIEDLER, P. M.

Public Sale.

On Monday, March 21st, Wm. Holderman, of Linden Hall, will offer at public sale at 1 o'clock p. m., horses, milk cows, young cattle, farm implements, household goods, etc.

Spring Forerunners.

Spring fashions are so far decided in and for England that we know what colors are to be worn—grays, mauves and heliotropes in deference to the royal family. How they will be made has not yet been told us. All slender women are determined to cling to the narrow, sheath-like skirts. Coat bodices are almost out of fashion. The bodices now have no tails at all, the skirt being either attached or fastened over the bodices an inch or a half inch below the belt line.

Sleeves are still large at the top but tight at the hands, and collars are high. Many of the house, dinner and ball dresses have bias frills gathered around the bottom. If the skirt is long the frills or ruffles are quite full. Black silk velvet coats, three-quarter length, trimmed down the front, and with collar and cuffs of Russian sable, are the most elegant of all out-door wraps. Last week at a wedding the young Duchess of Portland looked more lovely than ever in such a coat, which suited her slender figure and delicate beauty to perfection. For those who cannot afford such "raiment"—and how many can?—there are many lovely cloth coats and mantles, the coats made double breasted, warm and stylish. In bonnets and hats there are no styles. Women seem to think anything from a tiny bow with one or two tinier feathers to a piece of felt the size and shape of a meat platter constitutes a hat. The idea of buying a hat because it is becoming seems to have passed away. I would not be surprised to see the "feathers" of the North American Indian upon some head in the early spring.

A Dream that Came True.

Dreams do not only go by contraries but occasionally come true, as was the case in the accident that caused the death of Rev. J. Y. Shannon, last week. Tuesday night prior Rev. S. S. Shannon, of Washington, dreamed that he and his brother were on the street, and there was a public demonstration of some nature, with banners, decorations and music, and that while crossing the street a horse came along and run his brother down. He did not seem hurt, and said, "Wasn't it a Providence that I was not killed?" The dream wakened the dreamer, and after falling to sleep he dreamed the same thing over again. These dreams impressed him somewhat, but the mail next day brought him a letter from his brother in Newport, which conveyed the intelligence that he was well. The affair was then banished from his mind, and was only recalled when he heard of the accident, on Thursday, On Monday morning the horse that was the cause of the death was brought into the dreamer's presence, and he at once recognized him as comparing with the animal in his dream, except there was no white star on the forehead.—Newport News.

No More Saw Mills.

The following dispatch was sent out last Saturday from New York and it looks as though the saw mills of the country were to be changed to knife mills. The article states; A large number of well known business men met in the Eagle Steam Saw Mill Works, Greenpoint, to witness an exhibition of a new process of cutting off boards from the log. The machine used was a knife that weighed, with its setting, 450 pounds. It is moved by a fly wheel that weighs six tons. The entire plant weighs over 40 tons. The logs cut were spruce, birch, green ash, Spanish cedar, maple, beech and cherry and were sliced into half inch planks at the rate of 25 a minute, and dressed on both sides. The exhibition was pronounced a success, and is destined to revolutionize the lumber trade.

Grover's Good Luck.

BALTIMORE, March 11.—Notwithstanding the inclement weather President Cleveland had great luck in shooting ducks yesterday and to-day.

Ween Mr. Cleveland arrived at Havre De Grace yesterday, accompanied by a party of New York and Brooklyn gentlemen, he was taken in charge by Captain John R. Keen, of the gun-club. In company with Mr. H. R. Maxwell, of New York, the ex-President was soon occupying a double sink boat in the narrows.

Although the storm drove the gunners off early in the day, Mr. Cleveland had bagged forty plump black head ducks. This morning's achievements were less interesting, owing to the high winds. Twenty ducks, however, fell a victom to Mr. Cleveland's aim. After dinner the party left for New Xork.

The Center of Population.

The first national census, taken in 1790, showed the center of population of the United States to be at a point twenty-three miles east of Ealtimore. Ten years later it was eighteen miles wes of Baltimore. In 1810 it had moved south to a point forty miles northwest of Washington. In 1820 it was at Woodstock, Va. In 1830 it was at Moorfield, W. Va. In 1840 it was sixteen miles south of Clarksburg, W. Va. In 1850 it was near Parkersburg, W. Va. In 1860 it was twenty miles south of Chillicothe. In 1870 it was forty-eight miles east of Cincinnati. In 1880 it was eight miles west of Cincinnati, and it is now twenty miles east of Columbus, Ind, Since 1890 the center of population has been moving steadily toward Chicago.

Burned During the Family's Absence.

LANDASTER, Pa., March 11.—During absence from home last night of Samuel Rishel, a farmer of Farmersville his house caught fire from an overheated stove pipe and its contents were destroyed. Loss $2000 and no insurance. One hundred dollars in bank notes in a trunk were also destroyed. The family knew nothing of the fire until their return home an then the house was in ashes.

Sermons in Satire.

The right kind of a smile never hurts a prayer meeting.

If you set up for a growler, you can always be busy.

There is no mansion in heaven for the man who is mean to his wife.

Every time you look at a sin it seems to become a little better looking.

There isn't a bit of religion in making a boy do a man's work with a dull hoe.

It is only when a man gets where he has nothing left to be proud of that the devil leaves him.

People who blow their own horns do not always furnish good music for other people.

A man with only one coat never has to lie awake and worry for fear it will become moth eaten.

It is a step toward heaven to find out that we are made of the same kind of clay as other people.

Pressure on David.

WASHINGTON, March 11.—Senator Hill will visit Savannah after all, and will be at the banquet in that city on the 17th. He was impelled to-day by the strong pressure brought to bear to reconsider his previous determination to simply go to Jackson and return, making a speech on his way back at Birmingham.

A delegation from Charlotte, North Carolina, called on him at the Senate to-day and were presented by Senators Ransom and Vance. They called on Mr. Hill to make the address in that city on the 20th of May, the anniversary of the Meceleburg declaration of independence. He accepted the invitation in a few very pleasant remarks,

Powelton Iron Company Sold Out.

The property of the Powelton Iron Company was sold Wednesday under foreclosure proceedings to satisfy a mortgage of $287,000 held by the Guaantee Trust and Safe Deposit Company. The property was bought by the bondholders for $10,000, subject to the above-mentioned incumbrance. The sale was the outcome of the long-pending litigation over the assigned estates of the Robert Hare Powel concerns, the Powelton Iron Company being composed of creditors of the partnership establishments.—Phila. Times.

The Auditor General's Report.

HARRISBURG, Pa., March 11.—The annual report of Auditor General McCamant furnished to the press to-night shows the receipts for 1891 to have been $13,007,172,73 and the expenditures $10,453,952.64. There were large increases in receipts from tax on corporations, gross receipts, loans, personal property and collateral inheritances. The direct tax refund of nearly $2,000,000 from the United States government also swelled the receipts.

Alliance Men Are Becoming Active.

WASHINGTON, March 11.— The Alliance men in congress have under consideration an ambitious program designed to advance and to propagate its doctrines. It is proposed to establish an Alliance congressional campaign committee on much the same basis as the Republican committees to look after their interests in the congressional districts. It is also proposed to establish a newspaper in Washington.

Knitters Wanted.

Girls wanted to knit at the Milroy Woolen Mill. Wages, while learning, somewhat more than cost of boarding. When learned girls can make very good wages by the piece. Apply in person or by letter with testimonials of character to

THOMPSON BROTHERS,
m 10-tf. Milroy, Pa.

Keep Your Eye Peeled.

It has been discovered that the new twenty-five-cent silver coin is a dangerous piece on account of its striking resemblance to the ten-dollar gold piece. The coin had hardly began to circulate freely when some scamps gold-plated them and passed them for eagles.

Clorious Climate of Centre.

The wife of John T. Mallon, who resides near Sandy Ridge, Center county, recently gave birth to triplets. All of them were girls. One died, but the others are doing well.

A Democratic Caucus This Evening.

WASHINGTON, March 11.— A Democratic caucus will be held tomorrow evening for the purpose of electing a congressional campaign committee.

—Thursday was St. Patrick's Day.

A FATAL ACCIDENT.

HUNTINGDON, Pa., March 11.—A fatal accident of remarkable singularity occurred about a mile east of this place this afternoon at the new grade of tracks now being constructed by the Pennsylvania railroad company. The employes of the construction train were unloading a car load of ties. The car was on an incline on the north track, leaning sharply toward the south track. The ties were coated with ice, which made them rather difficult to handle. Just as the mail train east was passing the point at which the construction was standing, one of the ties slipped from its position on the car and striking one of the passenger coaches was hurled back among the gang of laborers. The end of the tie struck Frank Waite, of Three Springs, in the back, killing him almost instantly, and the blow was so violent as to send him back among others of the trainmen, three of whom were painfully but not dangerously injured.

On examination it was found that the force of the blow not only broke Waite's back but also dislocated every rib on both sides. He was a son of George Waite, a mechanic of Three Springs, this county, and it is said by his fellow-workman that he was to have soon been married to an estimable young lady of Mount Union. He was aged about 28 years. A large hole was made in the side of the passenger car against which the tie struck.

A Test of Locomotives.

The Pennsylvania Railroad is trying to get together for purposes of comparison a number of locomotives of different types. The company has ordered from the Baldwin Locomotive works a ten-wheel passenger engine compounded on the Vauctain system; from the Schenectady works a passenger engine compounded on the Pitkin system, and from the same works a simple engine with 19x24 cylinders and 6½ feet drivers, weighing about 123,000 pounds. All of these engines are ordered simply for purposes of investigation and comparison. The Baldwin compound No. 82 has been running on the Pennsylvania railroad and on the Pennsylvania line west of Pittsburg within the last few weeks and has shown extraordinary efficiency.

400,000 Men Will Strike.

LONDON, March 11.—The Durham miners quit work last night. The great strike is now a certainty. It is estimated that 400,000 men will quit work to-morrow. A question which seriously exercises the Miners, Federation is the payment of the miners during their period of idleness. As an illustration of the immense sum that will be necessary to pay even approximately the large number of idle men, there can be cited the case of three collieries near Manchester which together have pay rolls amounting to £115,000 weekly. As soon as the miners go back to work a general levy will be made to recoup the funds of the federation.

Visitors to the Harrisburg Jail.

HARRISBURG, March 11.—Eight counterfeiters and four moonshiners were confined in the Dauphin county prison to-night for several hours preparatory to their removal to the Western penitentiary and the Allegheny, Fayette and Erie jails. Nearly all of the party were tried and convicted at Scranton. Two of the prisoners were women. The worst of the counterfeiters were Henry May and James McCormick, who were each sentenced to five years in the Western penitentiary. The prisoners were taken west on a late train to-night.

Election of Officers.

The annual election of officers for Constans Commandery, No. 33, Knights Templar, was held at their Asylum on Friday evening, March 11th, 1892. and resulted in the choice of the following Sir Knights for the ensuing year:

Eminent Commander—Geo. B. Johnston
Generalissims—S. M. Buck.
Capt. Gen—Cyrus Goss.
Recorder—John C. Miller.
Treasurer—John P. Harris.
Trustees—L. T. Munson, W. F. Reynolds, Jr., Hammon Sechler.

COMING AND GOING

Mr. Aaron R. Hall, one of Union township's prominent citizens, died on Friday.

Mr. Samuel Boop, of near Bellefonte, dropped into the REPUBLICAN sanctum on Wednesday just for a little chat. Mr. Boop is a very agreeable gentleman and will always find the latchstring on the outside.

Thomas D. Weaver, of Moshannon, was a pleasant caller at this office on Thursday. Mr. Weaver is one of the old subscribers to the REPUBLICAN which proves the fact that he knows a good paper when he sees it.

—On Saturday the Philadelphia *Times* issued a twenty-four page edition in celebration of its seventeenth anniversary.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE